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**WARREN**  
MAGAZINE

No. 139

# EERIE

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FEB. 1983



**A.E. VAN VOGT'S  
"VOYAGE OF  
THE SPACE  
BEAGLE!"**



**A MURDEROUS ALIEN &  
DESPERATE EARTHLINGS  
MATCH WITS IN A DEADLY  
DEEP-SPACE BATTLE FOR SURVIVAL!**



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# EEERIE

NUMBER 139

FEBRUARY 1983

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## NOXIOUS NEWSPAGE

4

Read it here first! (Where else would you read it?) Great scoops on three new series soon to debut in Warren magazines, "Jan & the Triad," "The Last Recess," & "Moonstone!" Plus a peek at our 100-page 25th Anniversary issue of FAMOUS MONSTERS, and a chance to tell us where we went wrong with CREEPY's Contents!



## SPACE BEAGLE

5

Aeons ago on the ancient world of Glor, Ixtl's race was destroyed in a cataclysmic solar explosion! Only Ixtl survived... sustaining himself by feeding off the wan light energy that permeated the galaxy! Now he encountered another form of life—beings who could provide him with means to exist! They were called...humans!



## SPACE BEAGLE II

15

The crew of the starship Space Beagle had discovered the creature drifting in the ebony darkness of deep space! They reached out with trembling hands to this awesome alien life form, to bring it on board! That was a mistake they would live to regret, for Ixtl was determined to make Guuls of the best specimens! The rest would have to die!



## INFINITY FORCE

31

Grant Lewis, Rick James and Cindy Barrie...the Infinity Force...discover what may be the greatest archaeological find in the history of Mankind—a strange metal alloy, more than a hundred million years old! Together they journey back in time to the Jurassic Age! But what they find there could change the earth...drastically!



## SPACE BEAGLE III

44

Grosvenor descended into the bowels of the ship and looked into the face of nightmare! The gunnery crew was burned beyond recognition! Ixtl had attacked the men, that was obvious! But more horrible still, along the corridor in the path of the deadly Neutron Projector, were the still-twitching bodies of twenty more of the ship's crew!

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# THE NOXIOUS NEWSPAGE

We've got nothing but good news this time around, gang! Two new series upcoming in **VAMPIRELLA**, all about FM's 25th Anniversary, plus an invitation to all our readers to write in and let us know what types of stories are preferred in **CREEPLY** magazine! Read on! Read on!



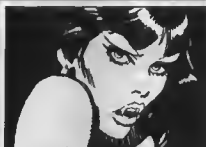
## LOTS A LETTERS?

Reader response to the discontinuation of our letters page has been positively negative! So...in addition to the Noxious Newspaper, we pledge to bring back letters! In **CREEPLY**, **EERIE**, and **VAMPIRELLA**! Of course, you should know by now not to hold us to our word on this! And to give our mouth a little wider in order to accommodate more **foe** at a later date, we'll even go so far as to say that, any time we can make room, we'll run a double-page spread of letters! (Of course, that means you'll have to write us twice as often, but that's your problem!)

What would the world be like if it was run entirely by children? The possibilities are explored in a new **CREEPLY** series written by Carlos Trillo entitled **The Last Reces**. In the first installment, a mysterious plague sweeps over the earth, killing off all the adults. Only the children survive! Perhaps inevitably, the youngsters who once were friends split into two distinct groups: those who want to live in peace, and the leather-jacketed, knife-wielding gangs who prefer to savage the land in the name of "fun." **The Last Reces** features some of the most dramatic artwork ever to grace the pages of a Warren publication. The new series debuts in **CREEPLY** #146.

**Moonstone** and **Jan** and the **Triad** are two new series upcoming in **VAMPIRELLA**. In the former, a voluptuous barbarian woman journeys across vast wastelands in search of the answer to a fantastic riddle. Her quest leads her into some perilous predicaments...battling sub-humans, monstrous beasts, and her own self-doubts (sounds like a day on the unemployment line, doesn't it?). **Rudy Nebres** is illustrating the series, which is scripted by **Bill DuBay**.

**Jan** and the **Triad** is currently being written by former Warren editor **David Allikins**. In this new series, a young woman uncorks a strange bottle and out pop not one...not two...but three genies—each with its own identity, its own powers, and its own motives! Poor Jan never knows beforehand which genie is going to answer her summons, setting the scene for some wild fun. You'll see this one some time after the New Year...if we can get **Pablo Marcos** to stop partying long enough to draw it!



## THANKS, J.R.I

Wow, were we blown away when reader **Jim** (Editorial Note: **J.R.I.**) wrote in **VAMPIRELLA** magazine index, complete with interior cover illustrations and expository notations highlighting the most important developments in the magazine's 14 year history! And to think he did it without us even asking...! **Jim**'s pamphlet (actually almost a magazine in itself) lists all the stories, along with artists' and writers' credits, from every issue of **VAMPI**, from numbers 1-109. It's an invaluable research guide, and we'd like to take the time to officially compliment **Jim** on his excellent work. Thanks, **J.R.I.**! The **VAMPI** index sure will come in handy around here! (Gosh...now if we could only talk him into doing ones for **CREEPLY**, **EERIE**, and 1994...!)



## THE GREAT DEBATE!

The **CREEPLY** Controversy has raged for years: what kinds of stories really belong in **CREEPLY**? Here's your chance to tell us what you think.

Should **CREEPLY** run just short horror tales? Or is there room for science-fiction and fantasy? Should the stories be a fixed length? What about book-length epics? Would you like to see series introduced into **CREEPLY**, or remain strictly in **EERIE**? Should we bring back "theme issues"?

Think about it. And after you've done that, send us your remarks. Address all suggestions to "The Great Debate," **CREEPLY** Magazine, Warren Publishing Company, 145 East 32nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10016. We'll listen, we promise!



## FM FACELIFT!

Readers keep asking us, with **Ferry Ackerman** no longer editing **FM**, what will the "new" **FAMOUS MONSTERS** be like? Actually, it won't be that "new." We thought **Ferry's FM** was a great magazine...we've only added new spice to the brew! Beginning with **FM 191**, each issue will contain a major filmbook in the classic **FM** tradition, plus a revised News Department filled to overflowing with in-depth looks at upcoming fright flicks and behind-the-scenes stories. Then there's our Video Section, Science Page, and honest-to-badness Movie Review feature! Oo the lighter side, **FM's** "Great Moments in Cinema" spotlights some of the biggest, nastiest ever contributions to cinematic **Fun** in all, **FM** is badder than ever! We'd tell more, but we'd rather you pick up **FM 191** yourself and see the shocking surprises we have in store for our rabid readers!

An even bigger surprise awaits those sturdy souls who dare to pick up **FM 192**, our giant 25th Anniversary package! Twenty-five years ago (as of February 8, 1983) **Jim Warren** published the first issue of **FAMOUS MONSTERS**, and we've been at the forefront of the monster movement ever since. **FM 192** will be a full 100 pages thick—shock-full of demonic delights and horrible highlights from 1958-1982! In addition to bringing you exciting insights into the greatest monsters and villains of the past 25 years, this special edition of **FAMOUS MONSTERS** will feature articles on special effects, Saturday matinees, subtlety and splatter in horror (with the "final word" on the subject by none other than the creator of the gore film, **Herschell Gordon Lewis**), a brand new, updated **FM** index and history of **FAMOUS MONSTERS**, and lots of other ghoulish goodies...including a surprise interview or two! It's all on sale this February. Watch (out) for it!

# COMING WARREN MAGAZINES

**FM 191:** Get the incisive, penetrating details about the behind-the-scenes action on the set of the new movie, **The Dark Crystal**. Also, the second part of our **Time Machine** film book, plus this year's fantasy & sci-fi television shows, great movie reviews, and all-new departments!  
**ON SALE DECEMBER 14!**

**VAMPI 112:** An issue you shouldn't miss—it's a double dose of the Drakulonian heroine! **Rich Margopoulos** teams up with **Jose Gonzalez** for **Walker of the Worlds** and combines with **Gonzalo Mayo** in **Feeding Frenzy!** Plus **The Fox**, **The Ransom**, and **Limbo by Maroto!**  
**ON SALE DECEMBER 21!**

**CREEPLY 145:** A tale of the old West so gruesome your own blood will run cold! It's **Moral Blood** by **McGregor & Sanchez!** Plus **Michael Fleisher** and **Delano Niao's** **The Iceman Killeth** and **All of Them Must Die!** An issue we're sure will send chills up and down your spine!  
**ON SALE DECEMBER 21!**

**1994 29:** Immortality runs rampant in our latest edition! **Farmed Out** by **John Ellis** and **Delano Nino!** More **Warhawks** by **Dubay** and **Laxamana!** The return of **Frank Thorne's Ghita!** Plus **Goddess** by **Tim Moriarty** & **Peter Hsu!** You're going to love this issue! Death!  
**ON SALE DECEMBER 21!**



A.E. VAN VOGT'S

# VOYAGE OF THE SPACE BEAGLE

HIS LIMBS TUCKED AND *UNMOVING*, IXTL TUMBLED  
IN THE BOUNDLESS NIGHT! ACROSS THE  
FATHOMLESS *IMMENSITY*, SWIRLING GALAXIES  
COLDLY *BECKONED* TO HIM! *LIFE* WAS OUT THERE  
IN THAT ENDLESS EXPANSE, *MOCKING* HIM!

HE *LIVED!* THAT WAS HIS  
PERSONAL *CATASTROPHE!*



AEONS AGO, ANCIENT *GLOR*,  
HOMEWORLD OF HIS FEARSOME RACE,  
WAS CONSUMED IN A CATAclysmic  
SOLAR *EXPLOSION!* IXTL  
SURVIVED... ONLY TO FIND HIS  
INDESTRUCTIBLE FORM *FLUNG*  
SPINNING OUT INTO THE  
INTERGALACTIC DEEPS!

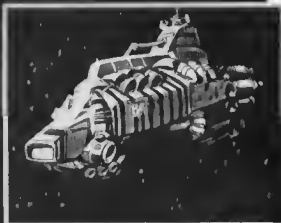
HE CONTINUED TO *SURVIVE*  
FOR MILLENIA BY MAINTAINING  
HIS ALMOST *UNKILLABLE* BODY  
IN A DELIBERATELY *WEAKENED*  
STATE, FEEDING OFF THE WAN  
LIGHT *ENERGY* THAT  
PERMEATED THE VOID  
AROUND HIM!

THE *ODDS* WERE IN THE  
*DECILLIONS* AGAINST IXTL  
ENCOUNTERING ANOTHER  
PLANET OR STAR...AND  
EVEN MORE *INFINITESIMAL*  
HE WOULD EVER LOCATE  
LIVING ORGANISMS TO BE  
HIS *GUULS!*

IN AGES PAST, THE **ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELD** SURROUNDING HIM HAD BEEN TRULY VAST! BUT NOW IT WAS **THIN, FEEBLE...ALMOST NON-EXISTENT!**

IT THEREFORE CAME AS A **SHOCK** TO HIS METABOLISM WHEN THE FIRST **STIMULUS** OF THE **SHIP BRUSHED** HIS SENSES.

...BRINGING WITH IT A LIVING PAIN TO HIS AWARENESS, LIKE A LONG-DISESED MUSCLE BEING FORCED INTO SUDDEN ACTION!



IXTL'S EIGHT LIMBS CONVULSIVELY JACKKNIFED WITH BLIND, UNREASONING STRENGTH AS HE MARSHALLED HIS ENERGY FIELD AND CONCENTRATED IT INTO A TIGHTLY-HELD BEAM!

FEEDING HUNGRILY, GREEDILY, HE DREW TREMENDOUS BOLTS OF INCALCULABLE POWER FROM THE MASSIVE ARMORED VESSEL!

THE GLORIAN SIPHONED MORE THAN HE COULD ASSIMILATE, AND HAD TO DEFLECT MUCH OF IT FROM HIMSELF.. DISCHARGING THE EXCESS ENERGY INTO THE SURROUNDING EMPTY DARKNESS!

LIKE SOME MONSTROUS LEECH, HE HAD REACHED OUT FOUR, FIVE, TEN LIGHT YEARS AND DRAINED THE BREACHED CRAFT OF ITS STARDRIVE PROPULSION!

AFTER HURRIEDLY GORGING HIMSELF, HE REALIZED THE FULL EXTENT OF HIS OPPORTUNITY!

IXTL ADJUSTED HIS ATOMIC STRUCTURE AND RODE UPON THE BEAM, FOLLOWING IT TO THE CRIPPLED SPACE BEAGLE!

WITHOUT WARNING, THE  
DAMAGED SHIP PROJECTED AN  
IMPENETRABLE ENERGY  
SCREEN, ONE THAT  
ENCAPSULATED AND SHIELDED  
ITS MAMMOTH GIRTH!

AUTOMATICALLY  
RELAYS IN  
IXTL'S BODY REACTED  
IMMEDIATELY TO THE  
CONCENTRATED FORCE! IN  
NANOSECONDS, HE WAS  
SPEWING FREE ELECTRONS  
THAT SERVED TO ARREST HIS  
HEAD-LONG FLIGHT! IXTL BRAKED  
WITHIN METERS OF THE ALMOST  
INVISIBLE, RIPPLING BARRIER!

AND THERE,  
SEPARATED FROM  
THE REALIZATION  
OF HIS HOPES...HE  
GAZED  
RAVEN-  
DUSLY  
AT THE  
DEEP-  
SPACE  
CRAFT!

A HUGE HATCH ON THE POLISHED HULL  
YAWNED OPEN! THERE WAS A PAUSE... THEN  
A DOZEN TWO-LEGGED BEINGS IN BULKY  
EXO-VAC ARMOR CAME INTO VIEW, SOME  
GUIDING STRANGE HEAVY MACHINERY!

A THICK SECTION OF PLATE WAS  
QUICKLY GRAFTED INTO PLACE  
OVER THE RUPTURED HULL!

THE INCANDESCENT  
GLARE OF THE  
WELDERS SPUTTERED AND DIED!  
THEIR WORK DONE, THE MEN AND  
MACHINES MARCHED BACK TO THE  
GAPING AIRLOCK, AND  
DISAPPEARED INSIDE!



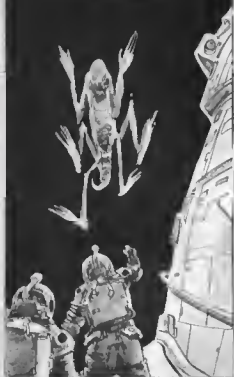


HIS ARMS STRETCHED OUT, AS IF HIS NEED ALONE COULD HOLD THE SHIP! HIS BODY ACHED WITH A DULL HURT, AND HIS MIND SPUN IN ANGUISHED DESPAIR!

SUT ONE LAST MAN TURNED IN THE AIRLOCK BEFORE SEALING THE HATCH SHUT AND SAW THE GLORIAN! HE STOPPED AS IF HE HAD BEEN STRUCK!



THE REST OF THE MEN RAPIDLY REEMERGED AND LOOKED AT ITXL! A DISCUSSION MUST HAVE FOLLOWED, FOR THEIR LIPS MOVED AT UNEVEN INTERVALS, FIRST ONE INDIVIDUAL'S, THEN ANOTHER'S!



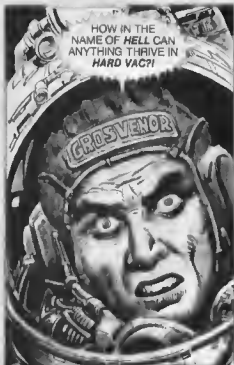
PRESENTLY, A LARGE METAL-BARRED CAGE JETTED UP FROM THE AIRLOCK! THERE WERE TWO PILOTS SITTING ATOP IT, AND THEY SEEMED TO BE STEERING IT UNDER ITS OWN POWER!



ITXL, WITH GREAT JOY, GUESSED THAT HE WAS TO BE CAPTURED!



HOW IN THE NAME OF HELL CAN ANYTHING THRIVE IN HARD VAC?



THE STRAINED VOICE OF ONE OF THE CREWMEN CRACKLED OVER THE COMMUNICATOR IN GROSVENOR'S HELMET! HE WAS NEXIALIST ABOARD THE SPACE BEAGLE, WHOSE MISSION WAS TO EXPLORE UNCHARTED REGIONS OF SPACE! BUT EVEN HE HAD NO ANSWER TO THE WORRISOME QUESTION!



AS THE SHIP'S  
NEXIALIST,  
IT WAS  
GROSVENOR'S  
FUNCTION TO BRIDGE  
AND JOIN  
THE OTHER  
SCIENCE  
DEPARTMENTS.  
HIS BROAD  
OVERVIEW OFTEN  
ENSURED  
THE SHIP'S  
SURVIVAL!

WHILE HE WATCHED,  
FASCINATED,  
MORE COMMENTS  
CAME FROM HIS  
SUIT-COM!



WE OUGHT TO  
TRAIN A MOBILE WEAP-UNIT  
ON ANYTHING LOOKS  
LIKE THAT...!

WHEN DIRECTOR MORTON, HEAD OF  
THE SPACE BEAGLE PROJECT,  
FINALLY SPOKE, HE HOPED THE  
AUTHORITY IN HIS VOICE WOULD  
ALLAY SOME OF THE FEAR!

A REGULAR BLOODY  
DEVIL STRAIGHT FROM A NIGHT-  
MARE! SMITH, WHAT DO  
YOU THINK?



THE EXOBIOLOGIST, SMITH,  
OFFERED HIS TENTATIVE ANALYSIS!

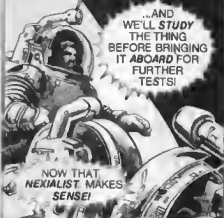
IT IS HIGHLY EVOLVED!  
IT MAY BE A VENERABLE  
OLD SAGE, MEDITATING  
ON THE WHIMS OF THE  
UNIVERSE...

...OR IT  
MAY BE A MURDERER,  
FOREVER, EXILED LITERALLY,  
IN THE MIDDLE OF  
NOWHERE!

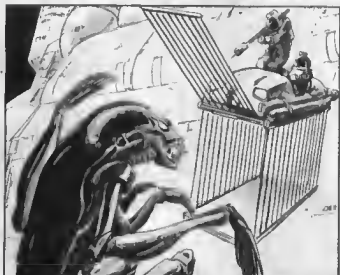


PRECAUTIONS ARE IN  
ORDER, DIRECTOR! LET'S AVOID  
KILLING AND BEING KILLED! OPEN  
THE SCREEN WIDE ENOUGH FOR THE  
CAGE TO SLIP THROUGH

...AND  
WE'LL STUDY  
THE THING  
BEFORE BRINGING  
IT ABOARD FOR  
FURTHER  
TESTS!



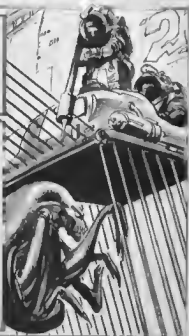
NOW THAT  
NEXIALIST MAKES  
SENSE!



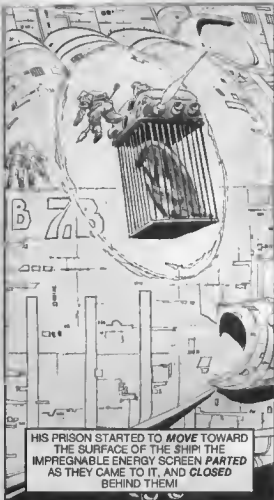
IXTL WAITED AS THE CAGE WAS DRIVEN TOWARDS HIM!  
THOUGH HE LONGED TO DO SO, HE KNEW HE MUST NOT  
MAKE A HOSTILE MOVE UNTIL HE WAS INSIDE THE  
STARCRAFT!

ONE OF THE  
OPERATORS HELD  
A WEAPON! IXTL  
SENSED THAT IT  
WOULD  
DISCHARGE A  
NEUTRON  
MISSILE!

IT MADE THE  
GLORIAN  
RESPECTFUL, BUT  
HE REALIZED ITS  
LIMITATIONS! IT  
COULD BE  
EMPLOYED  
AGAINST HIM OUT  
HERE...  
BUT THE TWO-  
LEGGERS WOULD  
NOT DARE  
UNLEASH SUCH  
VIOLENT  
RADIATION WITHIN  
THE CONFINES OF  
THEIR VALUABLE  
SHIP!



THE CAGE DOOR SOUNDLESSLY BANGED **SHUT** BEHIND HIM! IXTL GRABBED FOR THE NEAREST BAR, CAUGHT IT, AND **CLUNG** THERE! WILD **EXCITEMENT** COURSED THROUGH HIM! IT WOULD NOT BE **LONG NOW...**



HIS PRISON STARTED TO **MOVE** TOWARD THE SURFACE OF THE SHIP! THE IMPREGNABLE ENERGY SCREEN **PARTED** AS THEY CAME TO IT, AND **CLOSED** BEHIND THEM!



CLOSE UP, THE MEN APPEARED **PUNY**! THEIR USE OF EXOSUITS PROVED THEIR INABILITY TO **ADAPT** TO RADICALLY DIFFERENT ENVIRONMENTS FROM THEIR OWN, WHICH MEANT THEY WERE ON A **LOW PLANE** OF PHYSICAL EVOLUTION!



AS THE CAGE **HOVERED** BY THE HASTILY ARRANGED **LAB**, IXTL KNEW HE HAD TO **ACT** AT ONCE!

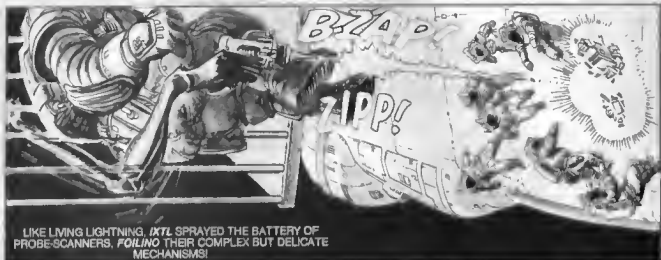
IF THE HUMANS **SURMISED** THE **TRUE** NATURE OF HIS UNSTABLE **ATOMIC** STRUCTURE, THEY WOULD ATTEMPT TO **SLAY** HIM WITH THEIR NEUTRON WEAPONS!



HIS VISION **INTENSIFIED** AND BECAME SENSITIVE TO VERY SHORT FREQUENCIES! A **BRIGHT SPOT** CAUGHT HIS ATTENTION... WELL WITHIN HIS **GRASP**. THE **POWERCORE** OF A **VIBRO-GUN**!



ONE ARM WITH ITS EIGHT WIRELIKE FINGERS **LASHED OUT** WITH INDESCRIBABLE SWIFTNESS **THROUGH** THE METAL BARS, AND **SEIZED** THE **VIBROGUN** FROM THE CREWMAN'S **HOLSTER**!



LIKE LIVING LIGHTNING, IXTL SPRAYED THE BATTERY OF PROBE-SCANNERS, FOILING THEIR COMPLEX BUT DELICATE MECHANISMS!



THEN, IN ONE CONTINUOUS MOVEMENT, HE RELEASED THE POWERFUL HAND-WEAP... AND WITHDREW HIS EXTENDED ARM BACK THROUGH THE BARS OF HIS CELL! IT HAD ALL HAPPENED IN AN INSTANT!



IXTL SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF SINKING THROUGH THE FLOOR OF HIS HOVERING PRISON! HE BERATED HIMSELF FOR HIS THOUGHTLESSNESS AS HE REALIZED THE TRUTH...



WHAT WAS THAT? OUR SENSORS ARE OVERLOADING!

UH SORRY DIRECTOR! THE VIBRO-GUN MUST'VE FALLEN FROM MY BELT AND ACCIDENTALLY FIRED!



FALLEN...! IN ZERO GEE? IMPOSSIBLE!

LOOK! LOOK AT THE CAGE!



HE HAD NEGLIGENTLY FORGOTTEN TO RESTORE HIS SWIRLING ATOMS TO THEIR FORMER SOLIDNESS AFTER DESTROYING THE RING OF PROBES!



ITXL, AN ELONGATED STREAK OF SCARLET, DARTED ACROSS THE EXPANSE OF POLISHED HULL TO THE OPEN HATCH!



HE HURLED HIMSELF INTO THE GARISHLY-LIT CHAMBER ADJUSTING HIS BODY TO DISSOLVE THROUGH THE SEALED INNER AIRLOCK.

...AND FOUND HIMSELF AT ONE END OF A LONG CORRIDOR! ALL ABOUT HIM, THE SHIP THROBBED WITH POWER, WITH LIFE!



ONE FACT STOOD OUT AS HE STALKED PURPOSEFULLY FORWARD IN THE IMMINENT STRUGGLE FOR CONTROL OF THE STARVESSEL, HE WOULD HAVE AN IMPORTANT ADVANTAGE...ASIDE FROM HIS INDIVIDUAL SUPERIORITY!

HIS OPPONENTS DID NOT YET KNOW THE DEADLINESS OF HIS INTENT! AND BY THE TIME THEY DID, IT WOULD ALREADY BE FAR TOO LATE!



# RECORD EXTRAVAGANZA

## LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



**LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE:** The original radio broadcasts of "The Oyster Diving" and "Black Jacket" episodes that made Annie a star! #2327—\$6.95

## SUPERMAN



**SUPERMAN:** Up, up and away! Here the Man of Steel's complete story, from Krypton to the Daily Planet! Buy it, it's the American way! #2328—\$6.95

## SUPERMAN



**SUPERMAN:** Listen as the Man of Steel goes up against his most dangerous adversary, the evil Lex Luthor! Who will be the victor? #2397—\$2.98

## SUPERMAN



**SUPERMAN:** This album contains four "super" adventure tales starring everybody's favorite hero, the mighty Man of Steel! #2396—\$2.98

## BUCK ROGERS



**BUCK ROGERS:** Listen to plenty of thrills on this original radio broadcast of Buck and his gal Wilma fighting crime in the 25th Century! #2329—\$6.95

## MALTESE FALCON



**MALTESE FALCON:** One of the most famous detective dramas ever! Hear Bogie at his best, solving the case of the jinxed statuette! #2334—\$6.95

## COMIC BOOK HEROES



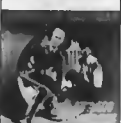
**COMIC BOOK HEROES:** They're all here, from Tracy to the Man of Steel! A rare comedy record you're sure to enjoy! A must! #2337—\$5.98

## SOUNDS TO MAKE YOU SHIVER



**SOUNDS TO MAKE YOU SHIVER:** A record perfect for Halloween parties! Includes howling wind, rattling chains, & much more! #2341—\$3.98

## FLASH GORDON



**FLASH GORDON:** The most tabulous space hero of all time in an original broadcast filled with suspense and adventure for all! #2344—\$6.98

## MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



**MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN:** An original radio broadcast about one of the wily magician's greatest adventures! It's pure magic! #2345—\$6.98

## WHEN RADIO WAS KING



**WHEN RADIO WAS KING:** Collection of early radio hits includes "The Traveling Man" #2349 and "Terry & the Pirates" #2350. Each \$4.98!

## 20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA



**20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA:** Voyage with Captain Nemo and the crew of the Nautilus in Jules Verne's timeless tale! #2357—\$2.98

## JOURNEY TO CENTER OF THE EARTH



**JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH:** Take a fantastic trip to the Earth's core with this record! A tale nobody forgets! #2360—\$2.98

## SAM SPADE



**SAM SPADE:** Howard Oull stars as Orson Welles' Hammett's great investigator in these exciting, original broadcasts. The chase is on! #2364—\$6.98

## SPACE:1999



**SPACE:1999:** Scripted from the TV show, 3 great stories driven one super LP. All sci-fi fans must get this record for themselves! #2379—\$2.98

## SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN



**SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN:** It's everyone's favorite bionic hunk, Major Steve Austin, in another of his exciting adventure stories! #2380—\$2.98

## JAWS OF THE SHARK



**JAWS:** The Great White lives in these 3 pulse-pounding tales of young scientists in combat with the most famous predators of the deep! #2384—\$2.98

## THEMES FROM CLASSIC FILMS



**THEMES FROM CLASSIC FILMS:** Some of Hollywood's greatest tunes are on this album! For movie fans who love good music! #2392—\$2.98

## I, ROBOT



**I, ROBOT:** Something to think about! Alan Parson's songs warn that man's rule will end in futuristic "human" robots! Hard-bugging! #2395—\$7.98

## THE STORY OF STAR WARS



**STORY OF STAR WARS:** Along time ago in a galaxy far, far away! You'll hear it all on this stereo record which includes a photo book! #2389—\$9.95



# STAR WARS™

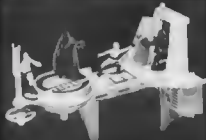
# MICRO COLLECTION

## BESPIN CONTROL ROOM



The duel continues! Four die cast metal figures of Luke and Darth Vader in action poses! Features "break-a-way" windows with remote lever and special platform! Connects to other Bespin playsets. #26345—\$11.90

## BESPIN GANTRY



Site of Luke's famed lightsaber duel with Vader! Remote operated gantry door opens and leads to rotating platform! Includes four unique die cast figures! Also connects to other Bespin playsets. #26346—\$11.90

## BESPIN FREEZE CHAMBER



A special platform lowers Han Solo into chamber—then turn the action lever to raise a "frozen" figure out with the lifting claw! Movable ramp, stairs, elevator, escape hatch! Eight metal figures! #26347—\$29.90

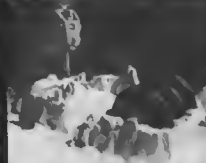
**Special Offer! All three interlocking Bespin World playsets for only \$49.95!**

## HOTH WAMPA CAVE



Recreates Luke's capture by Hoth Wampas, the snow monster, plus Han and Chewbacca destroying the probe! Contains an "action launcher" and 4 metal figures! Connects to other Hoth playsets. #26349—\$11.90

## HOTH GENERATOR ATTACK



Features exploding generator and Scout Walker that stands unassisted and also explodes by remote control when positioned on snow base! Six die cast metal figures! Connects to all Hoth playsets. #26350—\$19.90

## HOTH ION CANNON



Operated by remote lever and clicks to simulate firing! Includes observation tower with blast doors, a command post with two computer terminals and a battle damage feature! Eight metal figures! #26351—\$29.90

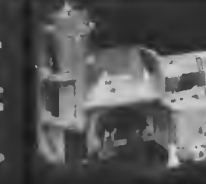
**Special Offer! All three interlocking Hoth World playsets for only \$55.95!**

## DEATH STAR ESCAPE



Features exploding cannon that clicks and holds a stormtrooper, manually operated bridge, removable elevator assembly and even a rope to swing Luke Skywalker and Princess Leia Organa from one side to the other! Includes all unique die cast metal figures set in action poses! Interlocks with the Death Star Compactor playset. #26363—\$10.90

## DEATH STAR COMPACTOR



Manually operated trash compactor with escape hatch that opens at the last second, remote operated blast door that springs shut, elevator, plus blast hatch to let figures jump to the trash compactor! Contains 8 die cast figures including Han Solo and Luke Skywalker in Stormtrooper outfits! Connects to Death Star Escape playset. #26364—\$25.90

## DEATH STAR ESCAPE & COMPACTOR



**Special Offer!**  
**Both Death Star interlocking sets for only \$39.95!**

GROSVENOR STOOD AMONG THE REST OF THE ASSEMBLED CREW ON THE *SPACE BEAGLE'S* BRIDGE! CAPTAIN LEETH, COMMANDER OF THE STAR-VESSEL, AND SCIENCE DIRECTOR MORTON APPEARED EQUALLY TENSE! A BELL SOON CHIMED INDICATING SILENCE... AND THE CAPTAIN ADDRESSED HIS MEN!

GENTLEMEN, YOU'RE PROBABLY NOT WONDERING WHY I'VE CALLED YOU HERE! AS YOU NO DOUBT KNOW, THERE'S A MONSTER ABOARD THE SHIP! THIS IS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE! I TRUST YOU'LL RECOGNIZE IT IMMEDIATELY!

FROM THIS MOMENT ON, EVERYONE SHALL GO ARMED AND TRAVEL ONLY IN PAIRS OR GROUPS! SHOULD ANYONE CONTACT THIS LURKING CREATURE, DEFEND YOURSELF WITHOUT HESITATION! GET IT BEFORE IT GETS YOU!

A.E. VAN VOGT'S

# VOYAGE OF THE SPACE BEAGLE

PART TWO

THAT'S RIGHT!  
TRY TO TAKE IT WITH  
YOU! DON'T ALLOW YOUR-  
SELF TO SUFFER OR  
DIE IN VAIN!

NOW I'D LIKE  
TO SOLICIT MORE  
OPINIONS ON EXACTLY  
WHAT IT IS WE'RE  
UP AGAINST!



ONE BY ONE, THE SCI-DEPARTMENT HEADS WERE  
CALLED UPON TO **SPEAK**...SIEDEL, THE **EXOPSYCH**  
...SMITH, THE **EXOBIOLIST**...AND KORITA, THE  
**HISTECH**



WHAT THEY HAD TO OFFER WAS **USEFUL**...BUT  
STILL RELEGATED TO THE FIELD OF **SPECULATION**  
AND **CONJECTURE**!

UNTIL FINALLY IT WAS THE **HEXIALIST**'S TURN! GROSVENOR SHARED HIS BROAD, WHOLESIC VIEWPOINT!

AS EVERYONE  
KNOWS, OUR **STAR-  
DRIVE** WAS **DRAINED** OF  
POWER BEFORE WE MADE  
CONTACT WITH THE  
ALIEN FLOATING  
IN SPACE!

I BELIEVE  
THERE MUST BE  
SOME **CONNECTION**  
BETWEEN THE TWO  
EVENTS!



BUT HARDLY  
**INVINCIBLE**! AS  
TO WAYS TO **KILL** THE  
THING, I'D THINK  
THAT!

SORRY  
FOR THE  
INTERRUPTION,  
CAPTAIN!

EH?  
WHAT IS IT,  
ENGINEER  
PENNONS?

AFTER WE **CAPTURED** IT, IT CARELESSLY SLIPPED OUT  
OF OUR CAGE...PASSING THROUGH THE METAL...A  
MISTAKE ON ITS PART, I BELIEVE...THEN DOVE INTO AN  
OPEN AIRLOCK!

SO, WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE? IT'S A **SOLID ENERGY**  
CREATURE THAT **FEEDS** ON **POWER** AND MAKES  
**MISTAKES**! IT'S **LETHAL**, TO BE SURE.





TO IXTL, THE SHOCK WAS DEVASTATING! ONE MOMENT HE WAS THINKING COMPLACENTLY OF THE HOLD'S ISOLATED COMPARTMENTS WHERE HE WOULD SECURE HIS GUILTS...

HIS MIND WENT BLANK WITH PAIN! CLOUDS OF ELECTRONS BROKE FREE INSIDE HIM! THEY FLASHED FROM SYSTEM TO SYSTEM, SEEKING UNION...BUT, AT THE SAME TIME, WERE VIOLENTLY REPELLED BY ATOM ORBITS FIGHTING TO REMAIN STABLE!

DURING THE PROLONGED AGONY, THE INTRICATELY BALANCED FLEXIBILITY OF HIS BODY NEARLY DISINTEGRATED INTO WHIRLING CHAOS AND NOTHINGNESS!

QUICKLY, HIS FORM **ADJUSTED**, EACH NEW-BUILT  
STRUCTURE CARRYING THE INTOLERABLE LOAD FOR  
A FRACTION OF A MICROSECOND BEFORE  
**COLLAPSING...**



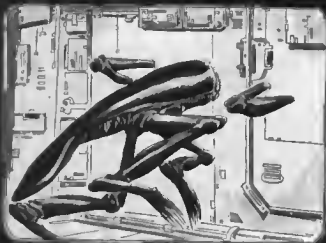
...ONLY TO ARISE  
PHOENIX-LIKE, **RENEWED**  
AGAIN AND AGAIN WITH EACH  
PASSING **INSTANT!**

PARTIALLY SUSTAINING HIMSELF, HE **MARSHALLED**  
HIS **STRENGTH** AND **WRENCHED** HIMSELF FREE  
FROM THE WALL'S **RIPPING GRIP...AND WAS SAFE!**



**IXTL'S** EYES WERE GLARING POOLS OF **FIRE** AS HE  
REALIZED HIS **OPPORTUNITY!** HE WOULD **SNARE** ONE OF  
THE **BIPEDS** AND EXAMINE HIM FOR **QUUL** PROPERTIES!

THE DEFENSIVE **SHIELD OF FORCE** WOULD  
UNDOUBTEDLY BE CONNECTED TO AN **ALARM SYSTEM!**  
SOON, **MEN** WOULD BE BEARING DOWN ON HIM!



THERE WAS NO TIME TO **WASTE!** HE **DARTED** INTO AN  
UNENERGIZED COMPARTMENT PARALLEL TO THE MAIN  
CORRIDOR!



FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT, HIS RADIATION-SENSITIVE EYES **TRACKED** THE BLURRED IMAGES OF HIS **PREY** AS THEY **RACED**  
BY! ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE!



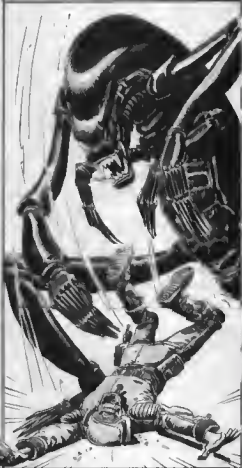
THE FIFTH AND LAST MAN WAS *HIS!*  
LIKE A *WRAITH*, IXTL GLIDED BACK  
OUT INTO THE CORRIDOR...



...AND *POUNCED!*



THE MAN *SQUIRMED* AND *JERKED* AND  
*CONTDRTED* HIMSELF IN A MAD EFFORT  
TO GET *FREE*...AND THEN WAS  
*OVERWHELMED*. *FLUNG* TO THE FLOOR  
WITH *SMASHING* FORCE!



THE BIPED'S MOUTH  
*OPENED* AND *SHUT* IN  
AN UNEVEN SERIES  
OF MOVEMENTS! IT  
WAS NOT HARD TO  
SURMISE THAT THE  
VICTIM WAS  
SUMMONING *HELP*  
FROM HIS OWN KIND!

WITH A *SNARL*, ONE HAND *ARCHED* DOWN AND  
*SHATTERED* THE JAW, *DISLOCATING* IT!



THE MAMMAL WAS STILL *ALIVE* AND *CONSCIOUS*, BUT  
RENDERED *INCAPABLE* OF *CRYING ALOUD* FOR  
ASSISTANCE!



WITHOUT  
HESITATION,  
IXTL  
*EAGERLY*  
*PLUNGED*  
TWO HANDS  
INTO HIM!

EYES GAPING, THE PETRIFIED TERRAN WATCHED AS THE LONG LIMBS VANISHED INTO HIS SHIRT AND STIRRED AROUND WITHIN!



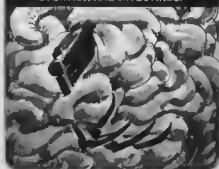
IN HIS ANXIETY, DXTL MADE THE MISTAKE OF SPEEDING HIS EXAMINATION! HIS PROBING FINDERS BRIEFLY ATTAINED A STATE OF SEMI-SOLIDITY!



IN THAT MOMENT, THEY BRUSHED THROUGH THE BEATING HEART!

THE HUMAN SPECIMEN HEAVED CONVULSIVELY, SHUDDERED AND...DIED!

HASTILY, THE ALIEN'S DIGITS CONTINUED TO EXAMINE THE WARM STOMACH AND INTESTINES!



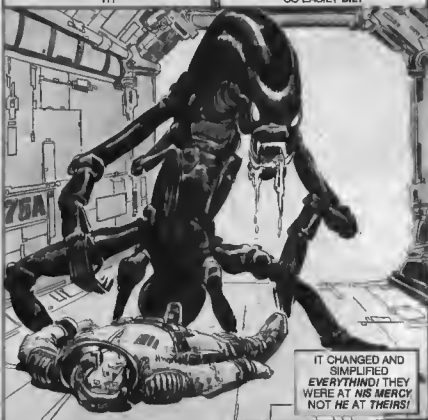
A WARNING DRUMMED INSIDE HIM...HURRY, HURRY! THE DLDRIAN'S FOUR PEDAL EXTREMITIES REGISTERED THE VIBRATIONS OF APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS!

THEY CAME FROM ONE DIRECTION ONLY, BUT THEY CAME SWIFTLY!



DXTL DREW BACK IN A RADE OF SELF-CRITICISM! HERE WAS EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED, WHAT HE NEEDED...AND HE HAD INADVERTENTLY DESTROYED IT!

HE STRAIGHTENED SLOWLY, HIS ANGER AND DISMAY DIMINISHING! FOR HE HAD NOT ANTICIPATED THAT THESE INTELLIGENT BEINGS COULD SO EASILY DIE!



IT CHANGED AND SIMPLIFIED EVERYTHING! THEY WERE AT HIS MERCY, NOT HE AT THEIRS!

TWO MEN WITH DRAWN **VIBRO-GUNS** WHIPPED **ARGUND** A CORNER AND SLID TO A **HALT** AT THE SIGHT OF THE **HELLISH** APPARITION THAT **SNARLED** AT THEM ACROSS THE BODY OF THEIR **FALLEN** COMPANION!



WHILE THEY WERE IN **SHOCK** IXTL STEPPED INTO THE NEAREST **WALL**! ONE INSTANT HE WAS A **BLUR** OF **SCARLET** IN THAT **HALLWAY**

A SECOND **LATER** HE WAS **OGNE** AS IF HE **HAD NEVER BEEN!**

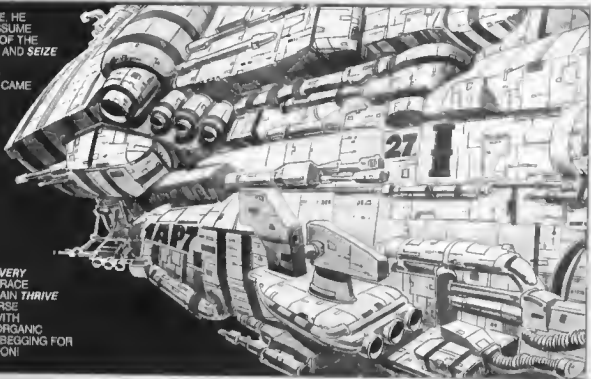
THE **ALIEN** FELT THE TRANSMITTED **VIBRATIONS** FROM THE **WEAPONS** AS THE **TWIN VIBRO-BEAMS** FUTILELY **TORE** AT THE **BULKHEAD** HE **HID** BEHIND!



HIS **PLAN** WAS **QUITE CLEAR** NOW! HE WOULD **CAPTURE** **HALF A DOZEN** **MANLINGS** AND MAKE **GULMS** OF THEM!

HE WOULD THEN **KILL** ALL THE **OTHERS!**

THAT **DONE**, HE WOULD **ASSUME** **CONTROL** OF THE **VAST SHIP** AND **SEIZE** THE **FIRST** **INHABITED** **PLANET** IT **CAME** **UPON!**

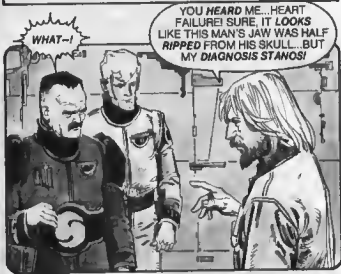


SOON, SO **VERY** **SOON**, HIS **RACE** WOULD **AGAIN THRIVE** IN A **UNIVERSE** **TEEMING** WITH **INFERIOR** **ORGANIC** **LIFE...** **LIFE** **BEGGING** FOR **SUBJUGATION!**

OROSVENOR WATCHED, ALONG WITH SEVERAL OTHERS, / AS THE VESSEL'S STAR-SURGEON BENT OVER THE RICTUS-GRINNING CORPSE!



THE NEXIALIST DRANK IN EVERY WORD, INTERRELATING AND SYNTHESIZING IT WITH EVERY OTHER SCRAP OF DATA TO DEVELOP A COMPREHENSIVE OVERVIEW!



LOOK, IF WE'RE TO BEAT THIS CREATURE, IT'S NOT GOING TO BE BY RETCHING OUR GUTS OUT!

WE'VE GOT THE BEST DAMNED BUNCH OF BRAINS EVER TO COLLABORATE, SO LET'S COUNTER-ATTACK!



I'M CERTAIN YOU AGREE WITH ME, EH, CAPTAIN?!

AFFIRMATIVE! THAT THING'S HAD THE RUN OF MY SHIP LONG ENOUGH! IT'S TIME WE GOT OFF THE DEFENSIVE!



MR. PENNONS, HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO IMMEDIATELY ENERGIZE EVERY SQUARE INCH OF THE BEAGLE?

IMPOSSIBLE, SIR! A CHARGE OF THAT MAGNITUDE RIGHT AWAY WOULD MELT THE BULK-HEADS AND SLAY EVERY CREWMAN ABOARD!



A CONTROLLED SURGE WOULD BE DIFFERENT! BUT GEARING UP FOR IT WOULD BE FAR FROM IMMEDIATE... MORE LIKE DAYS!

SIR... WE DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF TIME! THIS THING IS FORMIDABLE AND AGGRESSIVE!



THE NEXIALIST QUICKLY JUMPED INTO THE CONVERSATION!

BUT IT **BLUNDERS**, IT  
MAKES **MISTAKES**! OTHERWISE,  
IT WOULDN'T HAVE **STUMBLEO**  
INTO THE DORM'S **SCREEN-**  
**SHIELD**! IT'S NOT **INFALLIBLE**,  
SO WE'VE GOT TO-I



BUT THE MEN WERE **NOT LISTENING** TO GROSVENORI IN-  
THE SPAN OF A SINGLE  
BREATH HE **SENSED**,  
RATHER THAN  
SAW. **WHY?**



FULL INTO THE CENTER  
OF THE CORRIDOR  
STEPPED **IXTL!**

HE **STOOD THERE**, A **FORBIDDING SPECTER**! HIS EYES WERE **BRIGHT AND ALERT**, THOUGH  
HE WAS NO LONGER **ALARMED**! HE **KNEW**, **CONTEMPTUOUSLY**, THAT THERE WAS **NOTHING**  
THESE **Feeble BEINGS** COULD DO TO **THWART HIS WILL!**



HE HAD COME FOR HIS  
FIRST **QUAIL!**



IT WAS CAPTAIN LEETH WHO FINALLY BROKE THE SILENCE! DELIBERATELY, HE HELD HIS HAND AWAY FROM HIS HOLSTERED **VIBROGUN!**

**PENNONS!** DON'T TRY TO DRAW ON HIM! HE CAN MOVE LIKE A FLASH!

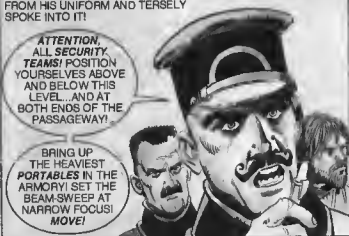
BESIDES, HE WOULDN'T BE HERE IF HE THOUGHT WE COULD BLAST HIM!



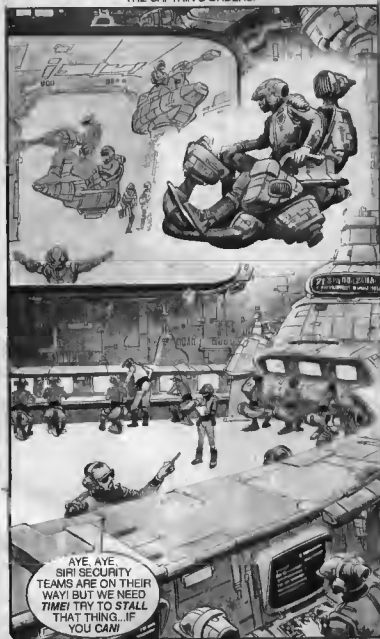
REPRESSING AN INSTINCTIVE URGE TO OPEN FIRE ON THE THING HIMSELF, CAPTAIN LEETH PRODUCED AN **OMNI-MIKE** FROM HIS UNIFORM AND TERSELY SPOKE INTO IT!

**ATTENTION, ALL SECURITY TEAMS! POSITION YOURSELVES ABOVE AND BELOW THIS LEVEL... AND AT BOTH ENDS OF THE PASSAGEWAY!**

**BRING UP THE HEAVIEST PORTABLES IN THE ARMORY! SET THE BEAM-SWEEP AT NARROW FOCUS! MOVE!**



ON THE BRIDGE OF THE SPACE BEAGLE, LT. CLAY ACKNOWLEDGED THE CAPTAIN'S ORDERS!



A YE, A YE, SIR! SECURITY TEAMS ARE ON THEIR WAY! BUT WE NEED TIME! TRY TO STALL THAT THING... IF YOU CAN!

MEANWHILE, **VON GROSSEN**, THE **ASTROPHYSICIST**, REMOVED A SLATE FROM ONE POCKET AND RAPIDLY BEGAN **SKETCHING!**

I CAN KEEP IT OCCUPIED! WAIT TILL IT SEES THIS!



GROSSENER WAS FILLED WITH MISGIVINGS AS HE WATCHED THE BALDING SCIENTIST BOLLY STEP FORWARD AND OFFER THE DRAWING TO THE GLOWING GOLEM!

**VON GROSSEN!**

WE NEED TIME, AND I'M BUYING US THAT!



THE CREATURE AT FIRST *HESITATED*, THEN ACCEPTED IT! HE TOOK *ONE GLANCE* AT THE NOTEPAD, AND A FURIOUS *SNARL* SPLIT HIS *HIDEOUS FEATURES*!



DIRECTOR MORTON REALIZED WHAT WAS ABOUT TO *HAPPEN!* HE *SPRANG FORWARD* INTERPOSING HIMSELF BETWEEN THE STARTLED SCIENTIST AND THE GLARING ALIEN!



YOU FOOL! ALL YOU DID WAS SIGN YOUR OWN *DEATH WARRANT!*

MORTON, RECOVERING EVEN AS HE FELL, REACHED FOR HIS *WEAPON*...AND THEN *FROZE* WITH IT IN HIS HAND! THE *NEXIALIST*, GETTING TO HIS FEET NEXT TO HIM, IMMEDIATELY *KNEW WHY!*



OH...MY GOD!

WHAT THE HELL DID YOU *SHOW HIM?*

IT'S HIS *WEAKNESS* THE ONLY WAY WE CAN *DEFEAT* HIM! I *KNEW* IT WOULD—!



A HAND WITH *EIGHT, WIRE-THIN FINGERS* SUDDENLY *LASHED OUT*, *KNOCKING THE DIRECTOR BACKWARDS* INTO THE OTHERS!



THE ALIEN HAD *SEIZED* VON GROSSEN, HOLDING HIM IN TWO *SCARLET-COLORED ARMS!*



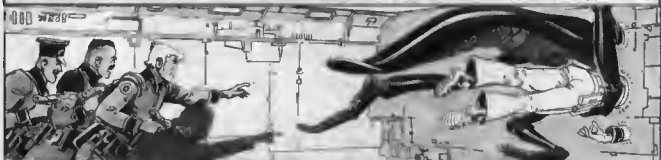
THE TERRIFIED MAN *SOURMED* AND *TWISTED* IN VAIN! *IXTL'S* *HARD-MUSCLED EMBRACE* WAS LIKE THAT OF *IRON!*



BUT IT WAS  
UTTERLY  
IMPOSSIBLE FOR  
THE MEN TO  
FIRE WITHOUT  
HITTING VON  
GROSSENI!  
GROSSENI  
DARED NOT  
WASTE ANOTHER  
SECOND! IT WAS  
IMPERATIVE THAT  
HE DISCOVER  
THE CREATURE'S  
VULNERABLE  
POINT!



THE ASTROPHYSICIST TURNED HIS HEAD! THAT WAS ALL HE HAD TIME FOR! THE GLORIAN TOOK A RUNNING DIVE...



...AND VANISHED INTO A WALL!



BUT THERE WAS ONLY THE SMOOTH, GLEAMING WALL TO  
MARK THE SPOT OF THE ALIEN'S ESCAPE!

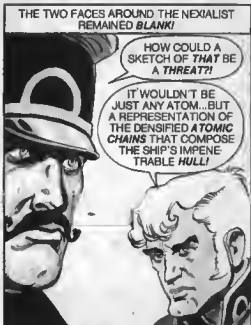
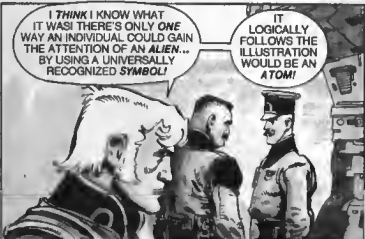


THE PERSPIRING MEN, CURSING SILENTLY TO THEMSELVES,  
FINGERED THEIR DRAWN PISTOLS HELPLESSLY!





GROSVENOR WAS **ALREADY** THINKING DEEPLY ALONG **SIMILAR** LINES! ANY PICTURE THE ASTROPHYSICIST HAD RENDERED WOULD BE LIMITED TO THE SPECIALTY OF THE MAN'S **OVEN FIELD!**

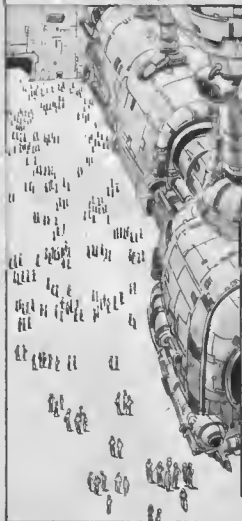


WHEN GROSVENOR FIRST ARRIVED IN THE ENGINE ROOM, HE WAS **UNEASY** IN THE PRESENCE OF SO MANY CREWMEMBERS. **STRANGERS** TO HIM! HE WAS ALWAYS MORE COMFORTABLE WITH **THEORY** THAN WITH **PEOPLE!**

BUT GRADUALLY, HE FOUND HIMSELF TAKING **COMFORT** IN THE **CLOSE PROXIMITY** OF SO MANY FELLOW HUMAN BEINGS! **HERE**, HE FELT **SAFE** FROM THE **ALIEN TERROR** THAT HAD INFILTRATED THE **SPACE BEAGLE!** SURELY, BY **SHEER FORCE OF NUMBERS**, THEY WOULD BE ABLE TO **DEFEAT** THE **EXTRATERRESTRIAL!**



BUT JUST AS THE AWESOME ENGINE ROOM MACHINERY **DWARFED** THE FRAGILE CREWMEMBERS...



...SO DID THE EXTRAORDINARY POWERS OF THE ALIEN **DEFY** THE **ANALYSIS** OF THE PRIMITIVE TERRAN **SCIENCE!** THERE WERE **NO GUARANTEES**, GROSVENOR KNEW, NO SPECIAL **FAVORS** TO BE DISPENSED FROM THE **INKY INFINITY** OF **SPACE!**



CAPTAIN LEETH AND DIRECTOR MORTON **ADDRESSED** THE **352 MEN** AND **WOMEN** OF THE **STARVESSE!**

I **TRULY** HOPE THIS **GATHERING** PROVES **MORE FRUITFUL** THAN THE ONE I JUST HELD ON THE **BRIDGE** WITH **MILITARY** AND **SCIENCE** DEPARTMENT **HEADS!**

YOU'VE ALL BEEN **BRIEFED!** ANY IDEAS ON HOW WE CAN **CORNER** THE **CREATURE?!**



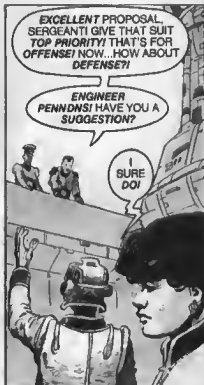
**SGT. ANN ZELLER** ANSWERED **BRISKLY!** SHE WAS IN CHARGE OF THE **METALLURGY** SECTION!

YES SIR! IT'S CLAIMED THE **INTRUDER** CAN'T **PENETRATE** **RESISTANCE** **METALS!** MY **ASSISTANTS** ARE DESIGNING AN **ARMORED SUIT** OF THAT **ALLOY!**

WITH IT, WE CAN **HUNT** THE **ALIEN** WITH **IMPUNITY!**







EXCELLENT PROPOSAL, SERGEANT! GIVE THAT SUIT TOP PRIORITY! THAT'S FOR OFFENSE! NOW...HOW ABOUT DEFENSE?

ENGINEER PENNONS! HAVE YOU A SUGGESTION?

I SURE DO!



WE ALMOST SNARED THE MAN-KILLER WHEN WE ENERGIZED THE DORM WALLS THE LAST TIME IT CAME POKING AROUND! I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME, MEN, OR EQUIPMENT TO E-SHIELD ALL THE DECKS...

...BUT I CAN FORCE-SCREEN THE FLOORS OF TWO LEVELS...SAY, SEVEN AND NINE!



WHEN THE ALIEN COMES UP FROM BELOW WHERE IT'S BEEN LURKING, WE CAN TRAP IT BETWEEN DECKS AND USE THE HEAVY PORTABLES TO FINISH IT OFF!

GOOD, PENNONS! THAT'S THE KIND OF TALK I WANT TO HEAR! BY GOD, WE'LL DO IT!



GROSVENOR HAD SERIOUS DOUBTS ABOUT THE SCHEME! WHOOLISTICALLY, HE COULD SEE MANY POTENTIAL GLITCHES, AND BLUNTLY SAID SO!

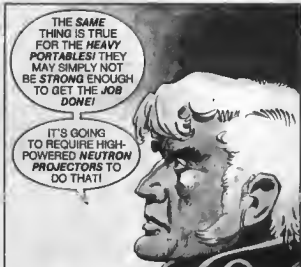
EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN! I HAVE TO POINT OUT THE THING WASN'T STOPPED BY THE FORCE SHIELDS!

IT WAS DETERRED... BUT NOT CAPTURED OR KILLED!



WHAT ARE YOU HINTING AT, NEXIALIST? THAT OUR SCREENS ARE NEXT TO USELESS?

NOT ENTIRELY! ENERGIZING TWO LEVELS MAY SLOW IT DOWN...BUT THERE'S A CHANCE, A GOOD CHANCE, IT WILL STILL MANAGE TO PIERCE OUR SHIELDS!



THE SAME THING IS TRUE FOR THE HEAVY PORTABLES! THEY MAY SIMPLY NOT BE STRONG ENOUGH TO GET THE JOB DONE!

IT'S GOING TO REQUIRE HIGH-POWERED NEUTRON PROJECTORS TO DO THAT!

NUCLEAR  
ARTILLERY! INSIDE  
A STARVESSEL?

YOU'LL KILL  
US FASTER THAN  
THE MONSTER,  
GROSVENOR!

QUIET, PLEASE!

IN ALL  
FAIRNESS, LET'S  
HEAR THE NEXIALIST  
OUT! HE'S OFTEN  
BEEN RIGHT!

THANK YOU,  
SIRSI! NOW, AS  
FOR PRIMARY AND  
SECONDARY RADIATION,  
THE CORRIDORS CAN  
BE BLOCKED OFF FROM  
EACH OTHER WITH  
MAGNETIC  
SEALS!

BUT THIS  
ONLY BRINGS  
ME TO THE  
MOST ODDLY  
PART OF MY  
STRATEGY!

SINCE IT WANTS WARM-BLOODED PREY,  
EVERYONE NOT MANNING AN N-PROJECTOR WILL  
HAVE TO BE BAIT... TO LURE THE THING  
WITHIN RANGE OF THE BIG GUNS!

IT WILL MEAN FIRING  
ON AND PERHAPS KILLING OUR  
OWN PEOPLE, MYSELF INCLUDED!  
BUT THE ALTERNATIVE IS EVEN  
WORSE TO CONSIDER, THAT THE  
ALIEN MAY WREST CONTROL OF  
THE BEAGLE FROM US!

OBVIOUSLY, THE DEAD  
ARE USELESS TO IT, WHEREAS  
THE LIVING ARE SOMEHOW  
VITALLY IMPORTANT!

THOSE ARE THE  
STAKES THAT CONFRONT  
US, GENTLEMEN AND  
WOMEN!

QUIET DOWN NOW!  
QUIET!

THIS IS THE  
HARDEST DECISION OF  
MY LIFE... BUT GROSVENOR'S  
TACTICS DO MAKE SENSE! IT'S  
GOING TO TAKE A WHILE TO  
ROLL OUT THE ATOMIC CANNONS  
...BUT WE'LL STILL HAVE THE  
HEAVY PORTABLES ON PATROL  
TO PROTECT US!

START  
ENERGIZING  
LEVELS 7 AND 9  
AT ONCE! DIS-  
MISSED!

CONTINUED ON PAGE FORTY...!

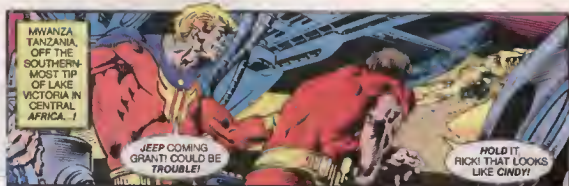
THEY JOURNEY INTO THE DEEP,  
FORGOTTEN PAST...HURTLE BEYOND  
THE ENDLESS LIMITS OF TIME ITSELF  
INTO THE AWESOME, MYSTERIOUS  
FUTURE!

THEY DELVE INTO THE MOST PRESSING MYSTERIES  
OF EARTH...THREE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT MINDS  
WHO EVER LIVED! THEY ARE GRANT LEWIS, RICK  
JAMES AND CINDY BARRIE...OTHERWISE KNOWN  
AS...THE INFINITY FORCE!

EERIE SHOWCASE

THE

# INFINITY FORCE



MWANZA, TANZANIA, OFF THE SOUTHERN MOST TIP OF LAKE VICTORIA IN CENTRAL AFRICA. I

JEOP COMING GRANT! COULD BE TROUBLE!

HOLD IT RICK! THAT LOOKS LIKE CINDY!



OH, RICK... GRANT! IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU BOTH!

CINDY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?



I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG NEAR LAKE TANGANYIKA!

I WAS... UNTIL I UNEARTHED THIS...



THE GREATEST ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY EVER DREDGED UP BY MAN!

LOOKS LIKE AN ORDINARY PIECE OF METAL TO ME! WHAT IS IT, SOME SORT OF ALUMINUM ALLOY?



THAT'S JUST IT! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS! IT'S LIKE NO METAL KNOWN TO MAN!

YOU'RE KIDDING!

WAIT'LL YOU HEAR THE CLUNKER!



IT'S MORE THAN A HUNDRED MILLION YEARS OLD!



SO I THOUGHT.

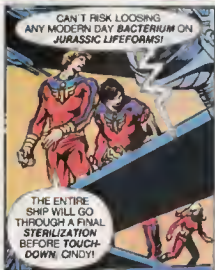
CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG... BUT YOU THOUGHT A TIME TRIP WAS CALLED FOR!



SOME  
TIME  
LATER...!

THE TIME  
JET'S FUELED  
AND READY, RICK!  
ALL WE'RE WAITING  
ON IS CINDY!

IT'S BEEN AWHILE  
SINCE I'VE WIGGLED INTO  
ONE OF THESE CLEAN SUITS  
GRANT! I JUST WANTED TO BE  
SURE THAT IT AND I WERE  
COMPLETELY STERILIZED!



CAN'T RISK LOOSING  
ANY MODERN DAY BACTERIUM ON  
JURASSIC LIFEFORMS!

THE ENTIRE  
SHIP WILL GO  
THROUGH A FINAL  
STERILIZATION  
BEFORE TOUCH-  
DOWN, CINDY!



IT'S ONE OF THE  
MODIFICATIONS I'VE MADE  
SINCE OUR LAST TRIP!

WHICH  
SEEMS LIKE  
AGES AGO!



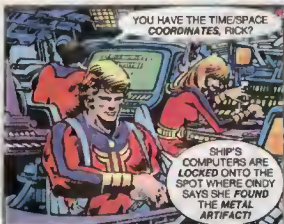
NO THANKS  
TO YOU, MADAME  
ARCHAEOLOGIST!

YOU'RE THE  
ONE WHO BROKE UP  
OUR LITTLE TEAM...  
TO GO DIGGING UP  
THE BONES OF  
EARLY MAN!



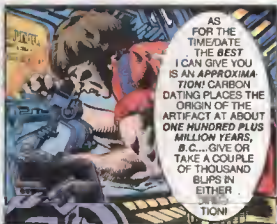
YOU BOYS HAVE  
YOUR FIELDS OF EXPERTISE... I HAVE MINE!

YOU CAN'T ASK A GIRL TO  
GIVE UP HER FIRST MAN JUST TO  
GO JOYRIDING WITH A COUPLE  
OF BEEFCAKES LIKE YOU!



YOU HAVE THE TIME/SPACE  
COORDINATES, RICK?

SHIP'S  
COMPUTERS ARE  
LOCKED ONTO THE  
SPOT WHERE CINDY  
SAYS SHE FOUND  
THE METAL  
ARTIFACT!

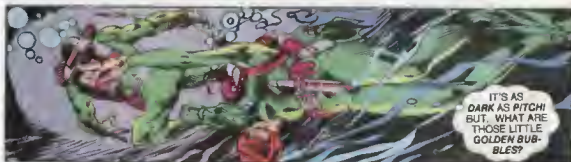


AS  
FOR THE  
TIME/DATE  
THE BEST  
I CAN GIVE YOU  
IS AN APPROXIMA-  
TION! CARBON  
DATING PLACES THE  
ORIGIN OF THE  
ARTIFACT AT ABOUT  
ONE HUNDRED PLUS  
MILLION YEARS,  
B.C.... GIVE OR  
TAKE A COUPLE  
OF THOUSAND  
BLIPS IN  
EITHER  
DIRECTION!









IT'S AS  
DARK AS PITCH!  
BUT... WHAT ARE  
THOSE LITTLE  
GOLDEN BUB-  
BLES?



YES I SEE  
THEM TOO! THEY LOOK  
ALMOST LIKE SOME SORT  
OF FISH'S EGGS! MAYBE  
WE SHOULD-I



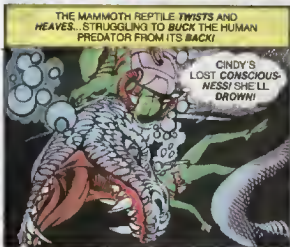
SUDDENLY...THE UNDERWATER LANTERN ATTRACTS  
THE ATTENTION OF A MONSTROUS SERPENT...!

CINDY!  
WATCH OUT!



LET  
HER GO,  
YOU OVERGROWN,  
SLUDGE-SUCKING  
WORM!

KKSHSHY!



THE MAMMOTH REPTILE TWISTS AND  
HEAVES...STRUGGLING TO BUCK THE HUMAN  
PREDATOR FROM ITS BACK!

CINDY'S  
LOST CONSCIOUS-  
NESS! SHE'LL  
DROWN!



I MIGHT HAVE  
TO KILL THIS SEA  
SNAKE...JUST SO I  
CAN GET FREE AND  
SAVE HER!



NO! IT'S  
BREAKING AWAY!  
RUNNING FROM  
ME...!

HANG ON,  
CINDY! I'M  
COMING!



HER DIVING  
MASK! BUT... SHE'S  
NOT HERE! CINDY!  
OH GOD CINDY!



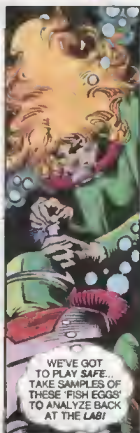
THERE!  
SHE'S CONSCIOUS!  
ALIVE!

BUT WHAT'S  
THAT SHE FOUND?

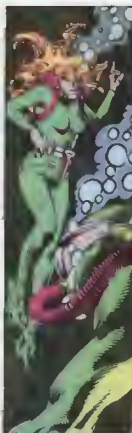
IT LOOKS LIKE A SPACE  
PROBE OF SOME SORT! BUT DOWN  
HERE? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



THOSE 'GOLDEN  
BUBBLES' WE SAW  
COMING OUT OF THAT  
SHIP! WHAT IF THEY'RE  
A FORM OF ALIEN LIFE?  
OR AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL  
DISEASE CAPABLE OF  
WIPING OUT ALL  
LIFE ON EARTH?



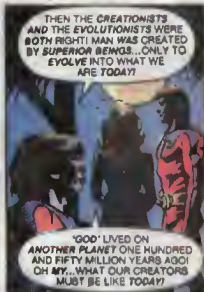
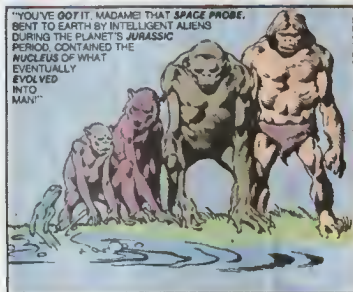
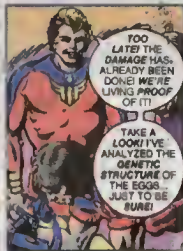
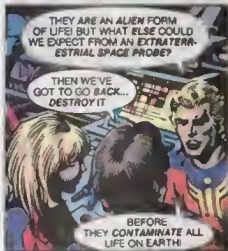
WE'VE GOT  
TO PLAY SAFE...  
TAKE SAMPLES OF  
THESE 'FISH EGGS'  
TO ANALYZE BACK  
AT THE LAB!



THE TIME  
TRAVERSING  
DIVERS BREAK THE  
CALM SWAMP  
WATERS  
TOGETHER... BOTH  
INSTANTLY  
HORRIFIED AT THE  
NIGHTMARE  
WAITING FOR THEM  
ON THE SURFACE!



RICK!  
LOOK!





# ALIEN ATTACK

## GALACTIC WARS ACTION PLAY SET

COMPLETE WITH OVER 50 EXCITING PLAY PIECES, INCLUDING:

- Space Station with retractable ladder & removable dome
- 8 Commandos
- 2 Alien Space Cruisers
- 10 Aliens
- 6 Giant Robots
- 2 Space Commando Ships
- Action Diorama
- Plastic Terrain

There's no limit to the adventures you can have with this bargain-priced playset...except your imagination itself! The colorful diorama background and plastic mountains will make you think you're actually on the surface of another planet as you stage thrilling land and air battles between the aliens and your space commandos! Huge domed space station, easily assembled! Many action figures and flying vehicles with working wheels! Many hours of fun! #26147/\$6.75



# DUNGEONS & DRAGONS

## MODEL KITS!

**ORC WAR ACTION SCENE** A team of adventurers assault the evil Warlock's castle! Almost 30 figures including dwarf warriors, witch, Orcs, monsters! Preformed 12 x 18" base includes castle foundation, moat, mountains, battlefield! Combine with Dungeon Invaders to form huge scene! #24261/\$10.75

**DUNGEON INVADERS ACTION SCENE** Adventurers seek to steal the wizard's treasure chests! They're guarded by a dragon and a zombie...not to mention the shrieker and the cannon worm! The 12 x 15" preformed base simulates an actual gaming situation! #24262/\$10.75



# OUT OF THIS WORLD!

## NEW SUPER-8 FILMS!



**ALIEN:** The most frightening monster ever to stalk the cinema screens comes to life in this 200-foot condensation of the 1979 sci-fi chest-busting sound & color! #22128/\$22.95



**EMPIRE STRIKES BACK #1-**Devilish Darth Vader vs. Luke Skywalker, Han Solo & Princess Leia in an exciting array of scenes from the original movie! 200 feet in color and sound! #22129/\$22.95



**STAR WARS:** You'll gasp with delight at the breathtaking visuals in this selection of scenes from STAR WARS! See the rebel attack on the Death Star & more in this 360-foot color/sound film! #22130/\$29.95



**EMPIRE STRIKES BACK #2-**Luke befriends the Jedi Master Yoda, then sets out to confront Darth Vader himself in this 360-foot version of the original film! Dazzling color & sound! #22131/\$29.95

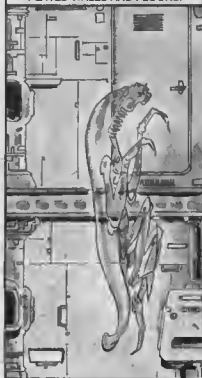
# THE FILMS OF CHRISTOPHER LEE



**THE FILMS OF CHRISTOPHER LEE** is a must for all fans of the horror genre. It expertly traces the career of one of the masters of the macabre, from 1948's **CORRIDOR OF MIRRORS** to 1980's **THE SERIAL**, and in so doing, superbly captures the style and grace of one of the most popular screen actors in the business. This large-format, lavishly illustrated volume is a film buff's treasure, and includes full cast and production credits, release information, and reviews about all of Lee's films. Diversified appendices enhance this monumental portrait of one of fear-dom's greatest giants. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! #21451/\$29.50

THE REAPPEARANCE OF THE CREW BROUGHT DXTL UP TO THE SPACE BEAGLE'S MIDDLE LEVELS WITH A RUSH!

HE WAS A NEBULOUS SHAPE, A GHOSTLY, EIGHT-LIMBED SPECTER, THAT FLUTTED THROUGH STEEL-PLATED WALLS AND FLOORS!



TWICE HE WAS SEEN...



...AND GIANT VIBROGUNS FLASHED SONIC DEATH AT HIM!



THEY WERE FAR DIFFERENT FROM THE FEEBLE HANO WEAPONS HE HAD FACED UP TO NOW!

THESE VIBRO-SHOTS SHATTERED THE BULKHEADS THROUGH WHICH HE LEAPED TO FLEE THEIR LETHAL FORCE!



ONCE, THE BEAM TOUCHED A PEDAL EXTREMITY! THE HOT SHOCK OF THE MOLECULAR VIOLENCE ALMOST MADE HIM STUMBLE!

HIS ATOM SYSTEMS SWIRLED...



...AND THE FOOT WAS BACK TO NORMAL IN LESS THAN A SECOND!

IXTL WAS NOT ALARMED BY THE SONIC DEVICE! HIS DEADLY SPEED AND RUTHLESS CUNNING COULD EASILY OFFSET THE EFFECTIVENESS OF THE NEW WEAPONS!



THE IMPORTANT THING WAS...WHAT WERE THE TWO-LEGGERS DOING? WITHOUT A DOUBT, WHEN THEY HAD SHUT THEMSELVES UP IN THE IMPREGNABLE DRIVE ROOM, THEY HAD DEVISED A PLAN!

WITH GLITTERING, UNWINKING EYES, IXTL WATCHED THE PLAN TAKE FORM!



IN EVERY CORRIDOR AND COMPARTMENT ON TWO LEVELS, THE MEN WERE LAYING THE LINES OF A TRANSFORMER GRID! THE GLORIAN NOTED THAT EVERY INCH OF FLOOR WAS BEING COVERED BY THE THICK NETWORK OF CABLES, AND THAT IT WAS NECESSARY FOR THE MALADAPTIVE MANLINGS TO WEAR BULKY SPACE ARMOR WHILE WORKING ON THE ENERDIZED PROJECT!

JUST WHEN THE FORCE SCREEN WOULD BE DANGEROUS TO HIM IXTL WAS NOT CERTAIN, NOR WAS HE CONCERNED!

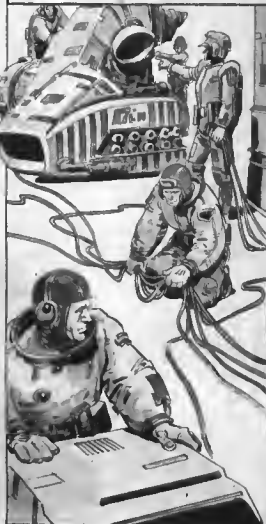


IT WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH TO REACH THROUGH THE WALLS WHEN THERE WERE NO GUARDS AROUND AND RIP LOOSE THE HIGH-VOLTAGED CONNECTIONS!

CONTEMPTUOUSLY, IXTL DISMISSED THE INTENDED TRAP FROM HIS MIND! AFTER A PRELIMINARY SURVEY, HE SELECTED HIS NEXT VICTIM...

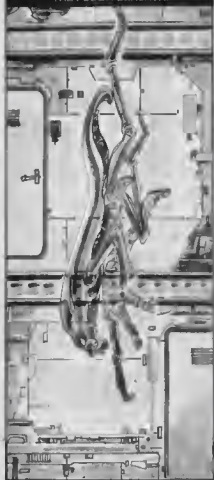


...AND LAUNCHED HIMSELF!

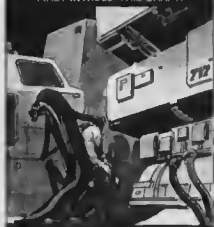


BEFORE A SINGLE PORTABLE COULD BE TRAINED ON HIM, HE WAS **DDNE** WITH HIS PREY!

IT WAS NO FEAT TO **ADJUST** HIS ELECTRON BSTRUCTURE THE MOMENT HE WAS THROUGH A CEILING, AND SO **BREAK** HIS FALL TO THE FLOOR BENEATH!



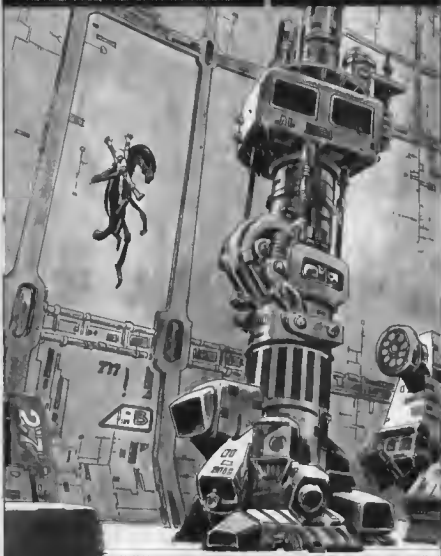
THE HOLD WAS NOW FAMILIAR TERRITORY! HE HAD **EXPLORED** IT BRIEFLY BUT **THOROUGHLY** AFTER HE FIRST **INVAD**ED THIS CRAFT!



UNERRINGLY, IXTL **STALKED** ACROSS THE DIMLY LIT INTERIOR TOWARDS A FAR WALL! GREAT PACKING CASES WERE **PILED HIGH**! HE WENT **THROUGH** THEM OR **AROUND** THEM, AS IT **SUITED** HIM.

QUICKLY, HE LET HIMSELF **DISSOLVE** THROUGH THE FLOOR! DOWN AND **DOWN**, HE WENT! IN THAT GIGANTIC BELLY OF THE SHIP, HE HALF **FELL**, HALF **LOWERED** HIMSELF!

HE COULD HAVE MOVED **FASTER**, BUT HE HAD TO BE CAREFUL NOT TO **DAMADE** THE **HUMAN** HE CARRIED!



AND PRESENTLY FOUND HIMSELF WITHIN A LARGE **DUCT**! THE BIG, WINDING PIPE WAS PART OF THE BEAGLE'S LABYRINTHINE **AIR RECYCLING** SYSTEM!

HIS HIDING PLACE WOULD BE **DARK** BY **ORDINARY** LIGHT! BUT TO HIS **INFRA-RED SENSITIVE VISION**, A FAINT TWILIGHT **DLDW** BUFFED HIS SURROUNDINGS!





SOON, TINY REPLICAS OF HIMSELF WOULD EAT THEMSELVES TO FULL SIZE!

SATISFIED, IKTL STARTED UP OUT OF THE HOLD, HISSING AND DROOLING!



HE NEEDED MORE ORGANIC HATCHING PLACES...

...MORE MEN AND WOMEN...



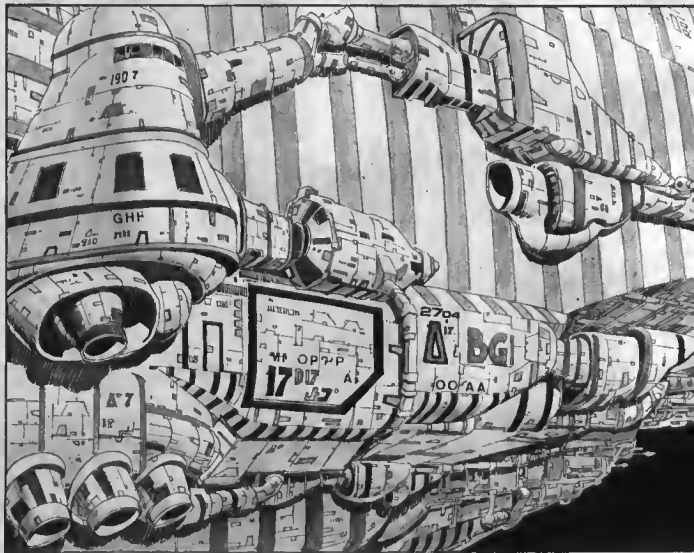
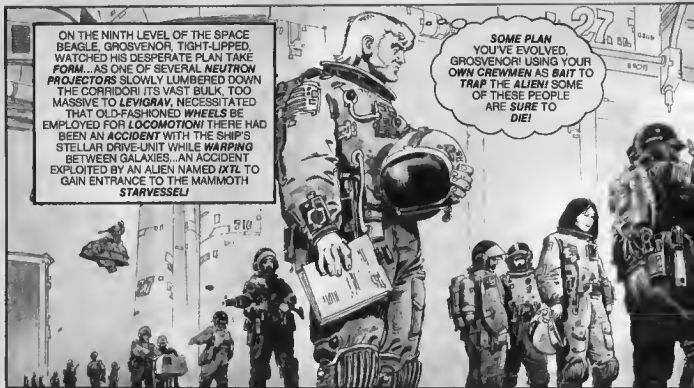
...TO BE HIS GULFS!

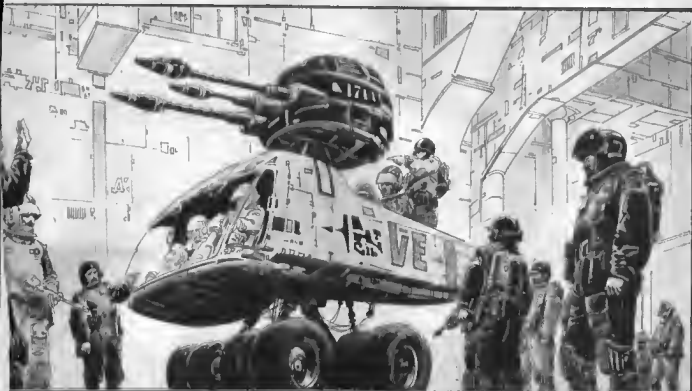




ON THE NINTH LEVEL OF THE SPACE  
BEAGLE, GROSVENOR, TIGHT-LIPPED,  
WATCHED HIS DESPERATE PLAN TAKE  
FORM...AS ONE OF SEVERAL **NEUTRON**  
**PROJECTORS** SLOWLY LUMBERED DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR ITS VAST BULK, TOO  
MASSIVE TO LEVIGRAV, NECESSITATED  
THAT OLD-FASHIONED **WHEELS** BE  
EMPLOYED FOR **LOCOMOTION**! THERE HAD  
BEEN AN ACCIDENT WITH THE SHIP'S  
STELLAR DRIVE-UNIT WHILE **WARPING**  
BETWEEN GALAXIES...AN ACCIDENT  
EXPLOITED BY AN ALIEN NAMED **IXTL** TO  
GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE MAMMOTH  
**STARVESSEL**

SOME PLAN  
YOU'VE EVOLVED.  
GROSVENOR! USING YOUR  
OWN CREWMEN AS BAIT TO  
TRAP THE ALIEN SOME  
OF THESE PEOPLE  
ARE SURE TO  
DIE!





GROSVENOR LOOKED WITHIN HIMSELF, AND SAW A MAN WHO HAD COLDLY WORKED OUT AN EQUATION...SOME FEW MUST DIE TO SAVE THE MANY! HE WAS MOST COMFORTABLE IN SEEING IT AS THE ONLY LOGICAL SOLUTION!

MEN HAD DESIGNED AND CONSTRUCTED A HUGE SPACESHIP OF AWESOME COMPLEXITY AND DURABILITY, THEN WRAPPED THEMSELVES INSIDE IT LIKE A COCOON AND VENTURED FORTH INTO THE UNKNOWN! BUT ALL THE MEGATON ALLOYS AND WEAPONS AND COMPUTER CIRCUITRY IN THE WORLD COULD NOT PREVENT A LIVING HORROR FROM INVADING THEIR COCOON!

AND ALL THE RATIONALIZING IN THE WORLD COULD NOT DISTRACT THE LOGICAL GROSVENOR FROM THIS ONE FACT, ONE HORROR...HE WAS PLAYING GOD WITH HUMAN LIVES!

# THE VOYAGE OF THE SPACE BEAGLE

## PART THREE

AS THE ATOMIC CANNON ROLLED INTO PLACE A YOUNG ENSIGN, FEARING POSSIBLE DEATH, TOOK OUT HER RAGE AND FRUSTRATION ON THE NEXIALIST!

THIS SCHEME'S YOUR DOING, GROSVENOR! IF I'M GOING TO DIE FROM RADIATION BURNS... AT LEAST TELL ME I'LL HAVE THE SATISFACTION THAT YOU'LL BAKE WITH ME!



NO MATTER HOW SICK AT HEART HE FELT INSIDE, HE KNEW THAT OUTWARDLY, HE MUST BE AS HARD AND COLD AS THE BEAGLE'S HULL!

THERE'S NO NEED TO WAIT FOR THAT SITUATION TO ARISE, ENSIGN! THERE'S ANOTHER ALTERNATIVE. SHOULD YOU WISH TO PURSUE IT!

AND THAT IS...?!

COMMIT SUICIDE!

17

BEFORE THE STARTLED YOUNG OFFICER COULD RESPOND, CAPTAIN LEETH'S VOICE CRACKLED OVER GROSVENOR'S WRIST-COM!

CAN YOU REPORT TO LEVEL SEVEN AT ONCE? CENTRAL CORRIDOR! URGENT PRIORITY!

YESSIR!  
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE...!

THE NEXIALIST THEORETICALLY THE TWO LEVELS WITH A SENSE OF DREAD! THE CAPTAIN'S OVERLY-CALM VOICE HINTED AT RESTRAINED TENSION, EVEN TERROR!

WITHIN SECONDS, THE AUTO-LIFT DOORS HISSED OPEN...

OH...

...MY...

...OOD!

SOMETHING, HE INSTANTLY SURMISED, WAS WRONG!

...AND HE FOUND A **NIGHTMARE!** ONE OF THE NEUTRON PROJECTORS WAS LYING ON ITS **SIDE!** BESIDE IT, **DEAD, BURNED BEYOND RECOGNITION,** LAY WHAT **REMAINED OF THE GUNNERY CREW!**



AND MORE **HORRIBLE STILL,** ALONG THE CORRIDOR IN THE PATH OF THAT DEADLY WEAPON, **WRITHED AND TWITCHED** SOME **TWENTY MEN AND WOMEN!**



IT HAD BEEN THEIR DUTY TO ACT AS **HUMAN DECOYS,** TO **ATTRACT THE BLOOD-COLORED ALIEN** WITHIN THE LINE OF FIRE!

BUT SOMETHING HAD GONE **HELLISHLY AWRY!** MEDICS SOON ARRIVED AND OFFERED WHAT AID THEY COULD...



...BEFORE CARRYING THE **SCORCHED** PERSONNEL EITHER TO SICK BAY OR THE SHIP'S **MORQUE!**

GOOD LORD, CAPTAIN! WHAT HAPPENED HERE?!

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? WE WERE **ATTACKED!**



"THE MONSTER WASN'T **FOOLED** BY OUR DECEPTION IN THE **SLIGHTEST!**"



"IT **FLASHED OUT OF A WALL LIKE A GHOST,** SEIZED THE GUN'S **TRIGGER OFFICER...**"

"...TOPPLED THE CANNON WITH A TREMENDOUS  
DISPLAY OF STRENGTH AND THEN MELTED BACK INTO  
THE WALL, VANISHING WITHOUT A TRACE!"

"DAMAGED BY THE FALL, THE REACTOR-MOUNT  
BEGAN BLASTING WILDLY...UNTIL AUTO-RELAYS  
TRIPPED IT OFF!"



THE MEN IN THE  
CORRIDOR DIDN'T FARE MUCH  
BETTER! HALF OF 'EM CAUGHT  
PRIMARY BURNS!

BUT...  
WHAT ABOUT  
OUR CONTINGENCY  
PLAN?!

IF WE  
COULDN'T KILL  
IT OUTRIGHT, LEVELS  
SEVEN AND NINE WERE  
TO BE ENERGIZED,  
TRAPPING IT!

WE DON'T EXPECT  
A LOT OF THE SECONDARIES  
TO PULL THROUGH EITHER!  
TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE  
DIRECTOR MORTON WAS WITH  
THAT GROUP! I'M AFRAID  
HE'S DEAD!

THAT  
WAS YOUR  
DEPARTMENT,  
PENNON! WHAT  
THE HELL WAS  
THE FOUL-  
UP?

LIKE THE CAPTAIN SAID, THE THING  
IS SMARTER THAN WE THOUGHT! WHEN I  
TRIED TO ACTIVATE THE DECK'S E-SCREEN,  
THE WHOLE SYSTEM SHORTED-OUT!

THE  
ALIEN  
MUST HAVE  
DISCONNECTED  
KEY TERMINAL  
WIRES AS WE  
WERE LAYING  
DOWN THE  
POWER  
GRID!

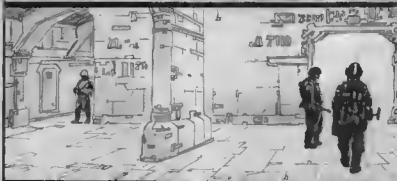




SHORTLY, HE AND HIS  
BROOD WOULD TAKE  
COMMAND OF THIS  
VESSEL.

...AND JOURNEY TO A  
POPULATED PLANET, WHERE  
HIS KIND WOULD ONCE  
AGAIN CONQUER AND  
FLOURISH!

LEAVING HIS HOSTS BEHIND IN THE DARK SAFETY OF THE VESSEL'S AIR  
RECYCLING DUCT, HE AROSE FROM THE HOLD, WRAITH-LIKE TO SEEK  
MORE GUULS!



IXTL LEAPED FROM A BULKHEAD AND  
CLAIMED WHAT WAS HIS BY BIRTHRIGHT...A  
LOWER FORM OF MATERIAL LIFE!



HELP!  
SOMEONE...  
PLEASE! IT'S  
OOT ME!

CAPTAIN!  
THIS IS LEVEL  
EIGHT!

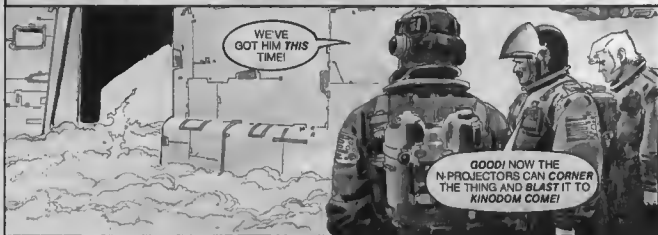


HE'S  
HEADING  
DOWN! SCREEN  
THE FLOORS!  
NOW...!

POWER'S ON,  
SIRI SYSTEM'S  
GREEN AND  
OPERATING!

PENNONS!

ALL ALONG LEVEL SEVEN, THE DECK PLATES SUDDENLY GLOWED WITH A DIFFUSED BLUE HAZE, AS THE BLANKETING FORCE  
FIELD HUMMED INTO EXISTENCE! THE SAME WAS OCCURRING SIMULTANEOUSLY ON LEVEL NINE!



WE'VE  
GOT HIM THIS  
TIME!

GOOD! NOW THE  
N-PROJECTORS CAN CORNER  
THE THING AND BLAST IT TO  
KINODOM COME!

CAPTAIN LEETH **DEMAONETIZED** HIS OMNI-MIKE FROM ITS WRIST-MOUNT, AND SPAT **ORDERS** INTO IT!

**SECURITY! FAN OUT SEARCH TEAMS ON LEVELS 7, 8 AND 9! I WANT THAT MONSTER'S HEAD SERVED TO ME ON A STAKE!**



IT DID NOT TAKE **LONG**, LESS THAN A **MINUTE**, BEFORE ONE OF THE **SECURITY TEAMS** **REPORTED BACK!**

**WE FOUND THE ABDUCTED GUNNER, CAPTAIN-DEAD! AT THE END OF SERVICE CORRIDOR DELTA!**

**WE'LL BE DIRECTLY THERE! LEETH...OUT!**



IT WAS **NOT** A PRETTY SIGHT! THE CORPSE LAY **SPRAWLED** UPON THE FIELD OF **AZURE FORCE**. SMALL **TENDRILS** OF **ENERGY** **LICKING** AT THE BODY!

**WHAT? YOU JUST LEFT HIM LIKE THAT? PULL HIM LOOSE...!**

TWO **SECURITY** MEN **GINGERLY** **STEPPED FORWARD!** **BLUE FLAME** **LEAPED AND DANCED**, AS IF THE **ENERGIZED** **SCREEN** WERE **RELUCTANT** TO **YIELD** THE **LIFELESS** **HUSK** IN ITS **CRACKLING** **POSSESSION!**



**I'M STILL WAITING FOR REPORTS! WE'VE FOUND ITS VICTIM! SO WHERE THE HELL'S THE CREATURE?**

**IT...IT'S NOT ON OR BETWEEN THE SCREENED LEVELS, CAPTAIN LEETH! THE FORCE FIELD COULDN'T STOP IT, SIR!**



**WHAT? IT ESCAPED AGAIN? IMPOSSIBLE!**

**NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO...?**

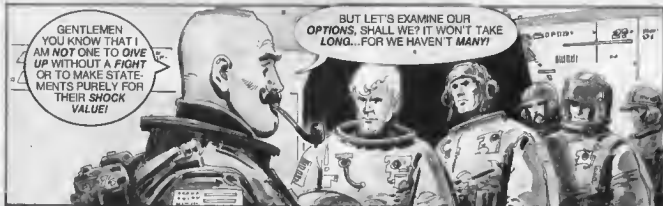


THERE WAS A **LONG**, **SULLEN SILENCE!** NOT EVEN **GROSVENOR** HAD AN **ANSWER!** THEY **KNEW** THAT THEY WERE **DOOMED!**

**SIR, I WASN'T SURE ABOUT! WE THOUGHT THAT MAYBE YOU-!**

**YES, SIR!**





GENTLEMEN  
YOU KNOW THAT I  
AM **NOT** ONE TO **DIVE**  
**UP** WITHOUT A **FIGHT**  
OR TO MAKE STATE-  
MENTS PURELY FOR  
THEIR **SHOCK**  
VALUE!

BUT LET'S EXAMINE OUR  
OPTIONS, SHALL WE? IT WON'T TAKE  
LONG...FOR WE HAVEN'T MANY!



OUR VEE-WEAPS  
CAN HURT IT, HURT IT  
**BAD**... MAYBE EVEN **KILL** IT!  
BUT IT **EVADES** US WITH  
STEALTH AND BRAZEN  
**CUNNING**!

WE **E-SCREENED**  
TWO LEVELS JUST NOW  
TO **TRAP** IT...AND IT **STILL**  
GOT THROUGH THE FIELD.  
THOUGH THE PRICE PAID  
HAD TO BE EXCRU-  
CIATING PAIN!

OF COURSE,  
WE **COULD** RUN AN  
UNCONTROLLED **ATOMIC**  
CHARGE THROUGHOUT  
THE ENTIRE SHIP, BUT  
WE'D **BLAST** OUR-  
SELVES AS  
WELL!

OUR FINAL  
RESORT WOULD  
BE TO **ABANDON**  
SHIP-!



**ABANDON SHIP?**  
THAT WOULD BE A **SLOWER**  
DEATH THAN IF WE REMAINED  
**BEHIND** TO FACE THE  
MONSTER!

**EXACTLY!**

SUDDENLY, THE VOICE OF  
SGT. ANN ZELLER, THE  
BEAGLE'S **METALLURGIST**,  
CRACKLED OVER LEETH'S  
WRIST-COM!

ZELLER TO  
LEETH! SGT. ZELLER  
REPORTING! CAPTAIN?  
DIRECTOR? ANYBODY  
READ ME? **OVER!**



LEETH TO  
ZELLER! WHAT'S  
THE STATUS ON YOUR  
RESISTANCE SUIT? IF  
IT'S MORE **BAD NEWS**  
BREAK IT TO US  
GENTLY!







IXTL WITHDREW RELUCTANTLY AS ADDITIONAL FORCES ARRIVED, CARRYING OFF HIS GUILLS!

SSSSS!  
ZZOTT!  
ZZITT!

THE FIRST SHRINKING FEAR OF DEFEAT CLOSED OVER HIM LIKE THE FROZEN NIGHT THAT BROODED BEYOND THE WALLS OF THE SHIP!

HIS IMMEDIATE *IMPULSE* WAS TO DASH INTO THEIR MIDST AND *SMASH* THEM! BUT THEIR UGLY, GLITTERING WEAPONS RESTRAINED THE DESPERATE URGE...!

VIP!  
VIP!

BZITT!

ZZOTT!

THE TWO-LEGGERS WOULD SOON DISCOVER THE EGGS INCUBATING IN THE HUMANS' STOMACHS...AND DESTROY THEM!

IXTL TOOK HIMSELF TO TASK FOR NOT SLAUGHTERING MORE OF THEIR NUMBERS! THE BLINDING DRIVE TO REPRODUCE HAD NUMBED HIS SENSE OF LOGIC! INSTANTLY, THE GLORIAN BEGAN TO SEEK OUT ANOTHER HATCHING SPOT IN THE BOWELS OF THE VESSEL. AS A MAO STRATEGY DANCED IN HIS BRAIN!

HE RETREATED WITH A SENSE OF DISASTER! HE HAD LOST THE VITAL INITIATIVE!

SPEED IMPLIED SUCCESS! HE MUST QUICKLY CAPTURE MORE GUILLS, THEN SLAY EVERY REMAINING FLESHSKIN BEFORE THEY COULD REACT IN UNISON AGAINST HIM!

AS HE SEARCHED THE BLEAK CONFINES OF A MAINTENANCE SHAFT FOR A SUITABLE REPLICATION ZONE...

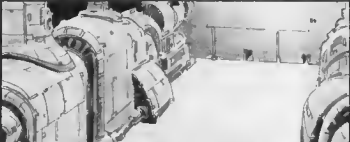


...HIS SENSITIVE EXTREMITIES GREW AWARE OF A SUBTLE CHANGE IN THE SYMPATHY OF VIBRATIONS THAT THROBBED CONSTANTLY THROUGH THE SPACE BEAGLE!



HE PAUSED AND STRAIGHTENED, HEAD TILTED SLIGHTLY IN BEMUSED PUZZLEMENT! SUDDENLY, HE REALIZED WHAT IT WAS!

THE DRIVE ENGINES WERE SILENT!



BUT THE DYNAMOS, THE VAST STAR-DRIVE GENERATORS THAT POWERED THOSE SAME AWESOME ENGINES, WERE NOT! THEIR MUTED, THROENING *WHINE* BEGAN TO SLOWLY BUT STEADILY CLIMB IN RISING PITCH! AN INDEFINABLE FEELING OF DREAD SEIZED IXTL!

WHILE HE STOOD THERE, TREMBLING...THE SHIP SHUDDERED A SCORE OF TIMES, AND AS MANY LIFEBOATS WERE LAUNCHED!



THE HUMANS HAD LEFT THEIR PRECIOUS CRAFT... ABANDONING IT TO HIM, AND HIM TO IT!

AT ONCE, HE SURMISED THEIR LETHAL INTENTIONS! THE EIGHT-LIMBED HORROR WHIRLED AND, MOVING LIKE A BLUR, PLUNGED INTO THE NEAREST WALL...KNOWING THAT HIS ONLY HOPE LAY IN THE MIDNIGHT EMPTINESS OF SPACE!



DOWN DESERTED CORRIDORS, SLAVERING HATE, WENT THE SCARLET MONSTER FROM ANCIENT OLORI! THE GREAT SHIP, WHICH HAD PROMISED SO MUCH, WAS NOW HEMMING HIM IN, PREGNANT WITH DEATH!



WITH OBVIOUS RELIEF, IXTL SPOTTED AN AIRLOCK! HE ADJUSTED HIS SWIRLING ELECTRON STRUCTURE AS HE DOVE FOR THE HATCH...



..AND WAS SUDDENLY  
OUT IN SPACE! HE  
ANTICIPATED THE MEN  
WOULD BE WATCHING,  
WAITING FOR HIM TO  
APPEAR; SO HE  
POLARIZED A VIOLENT  
REPULSION BETWEEN  
HIMSELF AND THE  
STARCRAFT, FLASHING  
FAR AND AWAY!



BEHIND HIM, THE PORTHOLE LIGHTS WERE  
EXTINGUISHED BY A BLUE GLOW...A RAMPANT  
ATOMIC GLARE THAT GREW AND SPREAD,  
UNTIL IT ENVELOPED THE VESSEL INSIDE AND OUT!

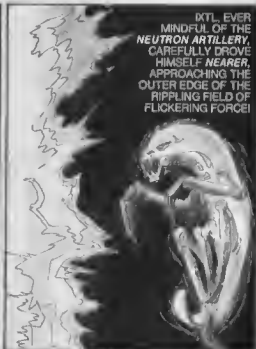


THE BEAGLE, BRIEFLY, BURNED LIKE A  
MINIATURE SUN!

AS THE AZURE  
INFERNO SLOWLY  
FADED, THE  
IMPENETRABLE  
FORCE SHIELD  
AROUND THE  
BEAGLE SNAPPED  
AUTOMATICALLY  
ON, A HUNDRED  
TIMES STRONGER  
THAN THE SHIP'S  
OWN INTERNAL  
E-SCREENS!



DKL, EVER  
MINDFUL OF THE  
NEUTRON ARTILLERY,  
CAREFULLY DROVE  
HIMSELF NEARER,  
APPROACHING THE  
OUTTER EDGE OF THE  
RIPPLING FIELD OF  
FLICKERING FORCE!



THEN HE SAW THEM, THE FIRST OF THE  
HOVERING LIFEBOATS WHICH HAD BEEN  
HUGGING CLOSELY TO THE SHIP'S HULL!



RAPIDLY, THE JETTISONED OFF-SPRING REENTERED THE  
MOTHER SHIP! THE HUMANS WERE SAFE WITHIN THEIR  
PROTECTIVE SCREEN, SAFE INSIDE THEIR BHP, SAFE FROM  
NIM!



THE DOCKING BAY HATCHES LOCKED TIGHTLY SHUT,  
AND WITHOUT WARNING...



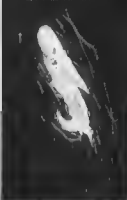
...THE SPACE BEAGLE VANISHED! ONE MOMENT, IT  
WAS THERE! THE NEXT, GONE...REDUCED TO  
MEMORY!



TIME DRAGGED A WEARY MARCH  
TOWARDS ETERNITY AS DXTL  
TUMBLED HELPLESSLY IN THE  
BOUNDLESS NOTHINGNESS!



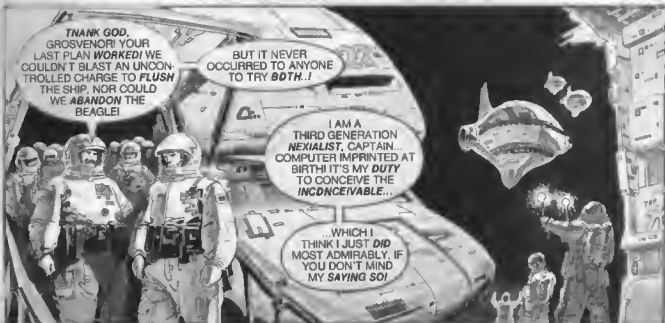
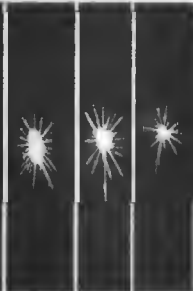
HIS MISTAKES HAD  
COST HIM THE  
UNIVERSE, A  
UNIVERSE THAT  
COULD HAVE BEEN  
HIS, DOMINATED  
BY HIS KIND!



HE DWINDED AS  
HE SPUN, A  
SPECK  
DEVoured BY  
THE YAWNING,  
OBSIDIAN  
EXPANSE...



...THAT SO  
PERFECTLY  
MIRRORED HIS  
OWN BLEAK  
DESPAIR!



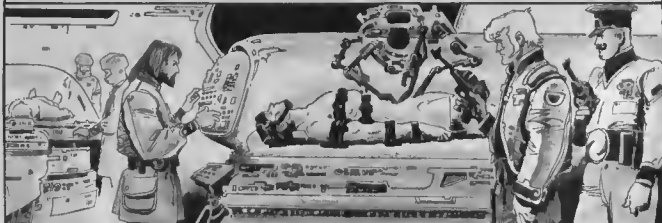
THANK GOD,  
GROSVENOR! YOUR  
LAST PLAN WORKED! WE  
COULDN'T BLAST AN UNCON-  
TROLLED CHARGE TO FLUSH  
THE SHIP, NOR COULD  
WE ABANDON THE  
BEAGLE!

BUT IT NEVER  
OCCURRED TO ANYONE  
TO TRY BOTH..!

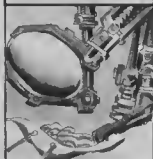
I AM A  
THIRD GENERATION  
NEXIALIST, CAPTAIN...  
COMPUTER IMPRINTED AT  
BIRTH! IT'S MY DUTY  
TO CONCEIVE THE  
INCUNCEIVABLE...

...WHICH I  
THINK I JUST DID  
MOST ADMIRABLY, IF  
YOU DON'T MIND  
MY SAYING SO!

**EPILOG: THE ALIEN'S VICTIMS, IXTL'S GUULS, WERE OFF-LOADED FROM A LIFEBOAT AND RUSHED TO ROBOTIC SURGERY! GROSVENOR LOOKED ON WHILE DOCTOR EGGERT, MANIPULATING A LASER SCALPEL, MADE SEVERAL DEFT INCISIONS...**



...AND REMOVED THREE GELATINOUS EGGS, QUIVERING WITH LIVING DEATH, FROM THEIR GASTRIC WOMBS...



PLACING THEM IN A VAT FORGED OF DENSIFIED RESISTANCE METAL, JUST AS THE SQUIRMING OVOIDS, BULGING WITH UNEARTHLY LIFE...



...HATCHED!



WITH SUDDEN **SWIFTNESS**, THE CREATURES REARED UP AND ATTEMPTED TO LEAP CLEAR OF THE IMPREGNABLE CONTAINER!



BUT THE CONCENTRATED FIRE OF TWO VIBROGUNS DISSOLVED THE DEVILISH INFANTS!



VON GROSSEN AND THE TWO OTHERS WILL BE FINE NOW!

WE ALL WILL! BUT JUST ONE THING, SIR...

...SUPPOSE A HATCHLING DID MANAGE TO ESCAPE? WHAT THEN?

NO ONE ANSWERED THAT, DARED NOT EVEN THINK IT... AS THE SPACE BEAGLE CONTINUED ITS VOYAGE INTO THE UNKNOWN!

**end**

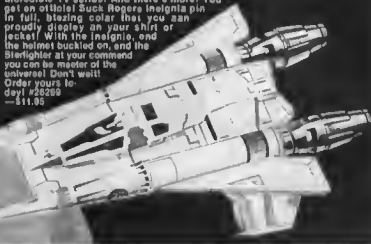




# AN EXCITING NEW BUCK ROGERS FLIGHT HELMET AND STARFIGHTER SET!



**BUCK ROGERS FLIGHT HELMET AND STARFIGHTER SET:** Soar into space wearing the official Buck Rogers Helmet! This colorful red, white and blue helmet is made of durable plastic with an adjustable liner and also fits all, accurately detailed transmitter and receiver so you can maintain contact with your allies, and unobstructed vision so you can keep an eye on enemy vessels at all times! And that's not all! This exciting kit includes a Starfighter model, extending fully 9" tall in striking silver, meticulously detailed! An accurate replica of the Starfighter that Buck Rogers pilots in the incredible TV series! And there's more! You get an official Buck Rogers insignia pin in full, blazing color that you can proudly display on your shirt or jacket! With the insignia, and the helmet buckled on, and the Starfighter at your command you can be master of the universe! Don't wait! Order yours today! #28289 —\$11.95



## BORIS VALLEJO



### 1983 FANTASY CALENDAR

The best thing about New Year's is that it gives you a chance to hang up a new Boris Vallejo calendar! And the master illustrator of the fantastic has outdone himself with his 1983 entry, featuring more breathtaking landscapes, monstrous creatures and hulking heroes than ever! You'll treasure it next year and every year! #26356/\$9.95

## MONSTER BRIEFS IN COLOR! FOR THE GUY WHO HAS EVERYTHING!

We'll be brief. You can't afford to be caught short, so take advantage of this exciting offer. The most spectacular covers from CREEPY, EERIE, and FAMOUS MONSTERS are reproduced in full color on the fronts of these 100% stretchable nylon bikini briefs. They will complete your wardrobe! Even if no one else sees them, you'll know that you're the best-dressed monster fan in town. And think of the look on your neighbors' faces when you hang them out on the clothesline to dry! Please be sure to order the correct size.



#2738-M, SIZE 34-38, \$4.00  
#2738-L, SIZE 38-42 \$4.00



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#2741-S, SIZE 28-32 \$4.00  
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#2743-M, SIZE 34-38 \$4.00  
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#2742-L, SIZE 38-42 \$4.00



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## KING KONG MAKES IT BIG AGAIN!



**KING KONG!** Who is the king of the jungle? Kong is of course! Read an action-packed story! The cover is by Frazetta! #21223/\$1.95



**KING KONG SCRIPT** This is the only book to give the complete screenplay. Cover by Frazetta! Order! #21226/\$1.95



**THE CREATION OF KING KONG!** Action photos & facts will introduce you to the NEW movie! 288 pages! Get #21224/\$1.75



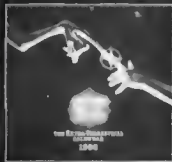
# E.T.<sup>TM</sup>

## THE EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL

### FULL-HEAD MASK!

"E.T. the Extra-Terrestrial" has generated a wave of enthusiasm across the nation, capturing the hearts of young and old! And now comes the ultimate E.T. product from Don Post Studios, the first name in mask-making! Using the original E.T. as a model, they have created a full latex headpiece, authentically detailed and capturing the heartwarming characteristics of the original, lovable extra-terrestrial. This unique headpiece is beautifully crafted, and truly the finest available for cosplaying, collecting, or displaying! It's so realistic, people will be asking for your autograph... especially if you happen to be under three feet tall! Once you get the hang of stretching your neck, you'll be the most popular terrestrial in town! #25017/\$49.95

### 1983 CALENDAR!



If you've been counting the days until you can see "E.T.," again, here's the perfect way to count them... on the 1983 Extra-Terrestrial calendar! Measuring a huge 12 x 22 inches, it features a different full color illustration for each month! There's the alienship, bicycling down the road, E.T. riding the fridge, the tearful goodbye and more! And when the year's over you'll have a valued collector's item! It's really something to phone home about! #26361/\$5.95



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### CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND



ORIGINAL MOTION PICTURE SOUNDTRACK

### ORIGINAL SOUNDTRACK RECORDING

John Williams' awe-inspiring score! Says director Steven Spielberg: "Williams' music for Close Encounters goes beyond simply allowing the listener to recall his favorite scenes. It stands on its own as a serious symphonic achievement—timeless, without restraints." Includes "Nocturnal Pursuit," "Climbing Devil's Tower," "Arrival of Sky Harbor," and more! Plus a bonus record of the hit theme from the movie! #2390/\$8.95

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### CLOSE ENCOUNTERS MAZES BY V. L. RICHARDSON



**MAZES:** Wind your way thru 20 intergalactic grids! Illustrated with more than 20 big photos from the film, plus original drawings! Solutions included...but no peeking permitted! #21306/\$9<sup>95</sup>

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### CLOSE ENCOUNTERS WORD WEBS & LETTER UPS

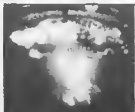


**WORD WEBS AND LETTER UPS:** These 17 puzzles are sure to keep you off deserted mountain roads for a long time! They're different...and challenging! Includes photos from the film! #21319/\$12<sup>95</sup>

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**DOT-TO-DOTS:** Everyone's favorite! Connect the dots to re-create exciting scenes from the movie! More than 20 double-page puzzles are included in this large size (8 x 10") format. Plus many photos from the film! #21311/\$12<sup>95</sup>



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**POSTER PEN SET:** Includes 7 vivid, non-toxic pens in assorted colors and a huge 16 x 22" poster board ready for coloring! Plus a special bonus...a full color 16 x 22" poster depicting the mother ship coming in to land! #24202/\$4<sup>90</sup>



VAMPIRE SKULL-BAT  
#26038/\$1.79

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New! From the covers of CREEPY and EERIE Magazines, six exciting, colorful, giant sized puzzles! Over 500 pieces in each box! A full 18-7/8"x13-7/8" format! A real challenge to complete, with all the dramatic and full-color action of the original... without distracting cover copy! The Vampire Skull-Bat comes to you from CREEPY #28! The Dog-Fighting Demons reproduced from CREEPY #81! And the Demon-Knight from CREEPY #71! The EERIE puzzles include Exterminator Robots from #84! Dax the Werrior from #59! And The Serpent from #38!



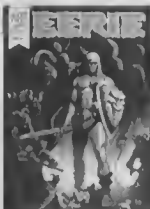
DOG-FIGHTING DEMONS  
#26031/\$1.79



DEMON KNIGHT  
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EXTERMINATOR ROBOTS  
#26033/\$1.79



DAX THE WERRIOR  
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These breathtakingly colored posters will take your imagination into high gear! "Girl with White Beast" & "She of the Sword" show just why the Brothers Hildebrandt are fast gaining recognition as the world's premier artists of the fantastic! And wait until you see the chilling rendering of "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" by Carlos Norie! Each poster measures a full 2 feet by 3 feet!

THE FOUR HORSEMEN  
by Carlos Norie  
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GIRL WITH WHITE BEAST  
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NEW 12" TALL  
MECHANICAL ROBOT  
YOU BUILD!



NEW

WITH THIS COMPLETE KIT  
YOU CAN CHANGE ITS SIZE,  
SHAPE AND FUNCTION!

**BIOTRON** Super mechanical robot that can metamorphose into an incredible number of working shapes and sizes. Biotron's parts are fully interchangeable with the entire Micronaut line of toy Biotron for tons of fun! Batteries not included. #28157/\$23.95



# A GALAXY OF STAR WARS ITEMS...!

## POSTER SET



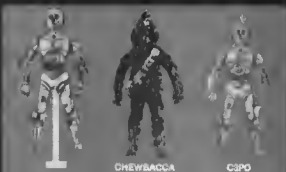
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#26065 — \$4.95

A five inch chain is the force which binds a 1/4" Darth Vader to a 1" C3PO and a 1/2" R2D2. Be the envy of your galaxy while wearing this bracelet. It'll charm even the worst villain!



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Like the movie droid... a piece of jewelry!

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#29079 — \$4.95

Everyone's favorite Wookiee & R2D2's bosom buddy are full of fun at 2" tall on an 18" chain!

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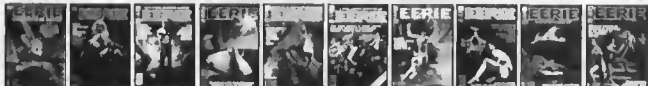
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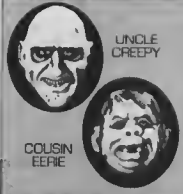
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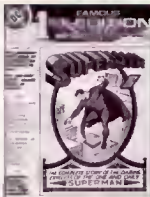
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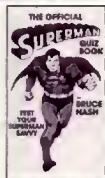
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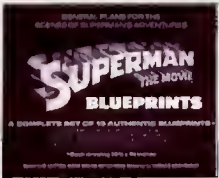
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